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Without Concealment----Without Compromise.

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DAVID LEE CHILD, Editor.

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W. M. HENRY, PRINTER.

The Standard.

THE PRESS.

There is an instructive story in a little book called the New Year's Gift, which was much in the hands of children forty years ago. Two knights met on a highway, where a shield was set up, being of gold on one side, and silver on the other. "This golden shield"—said one, beginning to speak: "Stop there," said the other, "the shield is of silver." "I say it is gold," replied the first; and "I affirm that it is silver," rejoined the second. The lie was given and retorted, and then the two knights turned their horses to a tilting distance, put their spears in rest, and meeting at full speed, and with full vengeance, ran each other through the body. As they lay transfixed, and about to expire, a good Druid coming that way, sought to give them comfort, and to know the cause of their quarrel. Each with convulsive groans, gave his side of the story.—"Alas," said the Druid, "this comes of error and rashness. You were both right and both wrong. The shield is both gold and silver. If you had examined both sides, this bloody deed would have been spared—you might have lived friends of each other, defenders of innocence, and the chastisers of oppression."

The press of the United States represents the two sides of the shield; and contending parties, political, religious, reformatory, or what not, represent the two knights. Low as was our estimate of editorial morality and courtesy in our country, we were not prepared for the experience we have had in the last few months. We have been grossly misrepresented by some half dozen presses, without being able to obtain the slightest hearing through *their* columns in reply, and without being able even to bring them back, in a single instance, to the subjects of complaint. This conduct alone, on their part, it will be said, is decisive of the case, inasmuch as it betrays a consciousness of wrong. Such undoubtedly is the natural inference; but how are the *readers* of those papers to draw it? *They* never know, unless by accident, but what we admit the representations made about us to be true. How can it be otherwise, when they never hear anything more of them after they are made, and do not know that we have denied, or disproved them, or called for proof?

These are things which demand the profound attention of the *people* of all parties, for they it is who are sufferers in this game. They are made to tilt at each other, instead of uniting like kindred drops into one, for the protection of innocence, the promotion of virtue, and the restraint and punishment of injustice and oppression.

Our attention has been drawn by our Philadelphia correspondent to the following new instance of this lamentable and criminal abuse of the liberty of the press. We can vouch for the truth of the reply, having been an eye-witness of most of the scenes.

From the Philadelphia Forum.

ABOLITION MEETING—RIOTS—THEIR CAUSES—DISTURBANCE OF RELIGIOUS MEETINGS—DEFENSE OF OUR CITIZENS, &c.

Our readers probably observed in the local department of our paper yesterday morning, an item relative to the arrest of a notorious abolition lecturer, named Stephen S. Foster, for disturbing a congregation of Friends during divine service on Sunday morning. This city has of late been stigmatized in consequence of the frequent riots which have occurred within her borders; but in order to ascertain how far our citizens are culpable, let us look into the causes which have produced some of these outbreaks. The reader is probably aware, that there was an abolition meeting held in the Callowhill street Universalist church, during the past week, and that on Wednesday night there was a disturbance, which was quelled only by the interference of the sheriff and his posse. Perhaps the particulars are not known. One of the speakers, in his zeal to promote anti-slavery principles, was very abusive of all whose views do not correspond with his own; and in the course of his remarks, took occasion to speak disrespectfully of the great men of our country, from Washington down. But that is not all. In referring to the emancipation of the West India slaves, he thanked God that England was too powerful for the United States! Now, where is the American, who could sit quietly and listen to the defamer of his country's most sacred names? Show us the man who would not, under these circumstances, manifest his entire disapprobation of the course pursued by that speaker, and we will show you one whose patriotism will not stand the test—one whose efforts in defense of the "stars and stripes" would not be freely extended in case of an assault by a foreign power. The man or the community who will not put down the individual who, reared under the fostering care of our free institutions, seeks an opportunity to defame his ancestors, will not, save in self-defense, raise a hand to ward off the blows of a foreign enemy. The audience present on the occasion above alluded to, did manifest their disapprobation of the remarks of the speaker, and he was compelled to desist. Many of our most peaceable and respectable citizens were in the church, and their blood curdled in their veins, to hear a fellow-countryman animadvert in so disrespectful language upon the characters of those who "fought and bled in freedom's cause."

This same Stephen S. Foster was one of the speakers of that meeting, and like his co-laborers, his design seemed to be to promote the interests of one political party. We are told that he complimented his fellow-citizens by saying that perhaps on his return home he might find it desolate; that he had no assurance but his wife and children (it is asserted that he is a single man) might be torn from him, and sold into slavery. Expressions of indignation and disgust of course succeeded such a remark. We know there is not a liberally-minded individual in this community who is not willing that any association, based upon just principles, shall hold their meetings in our midst. But when the efforts of those who pretend to be engaged in a work of moral reform, are extended in behalf of a political party, or are prostituted to mercenary objects, is it a matter of astonishment that mobs are excited, and that buildings are burned?

On Saturday last it was announced that George F. White, of New-York, an eminent minister of the Society of Friends, would attend the meeting at the corner of Fifth and Cherry streets, on the following morning. The members of the congregation having heard that Mr. Foster intended to be present, stationed a few men at the gate. When the hour for service arrived, Foster approached and was stopped; but after promising to remain quiet, he was permitted to enter. Mr. White, in the course of his remarks, advised the Friends of this city not to encourage anti-slavery meetings, as the principles which were on such occasions promulgated, were entirely foreign to their religious views. This, it appears, incensed Foster, who arose to speak, and was prevented from creating disturbance only by the interference of Alderman Mitchell.—Now, we enter our solemn protest against the right of other communities to charge us with being a riotous people. Thus it ever has been. Unprincipled braggadocias have from time to time appeared in our midst, and by their conduct have excited that spirit of defense which nerved our forefathers to action. It may be said that whatever may be the offense offered, our defense is inexcusable; and here, too, we join issue. It is with pride that we look upon our citizens as a noble-minded, patriotic people, ready at any time to protect their homes, and to preserve, inviolate, the sanctity of that day which has been set apart for praise and prayer to the great Omnipotent Being, by whose providence all our wants are supplied. Let it never again be said of us that we are a riotous people, so long as the very offscourings of society, from other portions of our Union, come here to defame the characters of our most enlightened statesmen, and to disturb the sacred devotions of our religious congregations.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The following communication was sent to the "Forum" with a design of correcting some mis-statements which had appeared in that paper, with regard to the anti-slavery meeting held in Callowhill street. The editor, however, declined publishing it. I feel compelled, therefore, as one of the subscribers to the article, and deeming its publication due to the truth, to insert it in your columns. Perhaps it is also due to the truth, to state that the principal persons who took offense at the meeting referred to, were partisans of Henry Clay, whose slaveholding principles and practices were strongly animadverted upon.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 13, 1843.

To the Editors of the Forum:

The statement in your paper of the 12th, respecting an anti-slavery meeting in Callowhill street, is, in our opinion, materially incorrect. No person, whatever, said a word disrespectful of General Washington; nor was his name—except in terms of eulogy—alluded to. And as to speaking disrespectfully of the present "great men of the country" they were not, with one exception, spoken of so disrespectfully, as is common in political meetings of the two parties; and in that one instance, the remarks that gave offense were made in a tone of pleasantry, and the speaker has since stated that they were so intended. There was no disturbance in or during the meeting, that was quelled by the sheriff. Nor was any speaker compelled to desist.

It is not correct that any speaker thanked God that England was "too powerful for the United States," as is unqualifiedly stated in your article. The remark made was in substance as follows:—That the slaveholders had controlled the action of our government—had carried on the Florida war, at an expense of nearly fifty millions, in support of slavery—that they had induced our government to interfere to prevent emancipation abroad, having made it one of the objects of the Panama mission to prevent independence and emancipation in Cuba, and had succeeded in preventing it; and he presumed that the government (under the slaveholding influence) would have interfered to prevent emancipation in the British West Indies, had there been a prospect of success; but he "thanked God that the British government was too powerful to be *overawed* by this country." We believe you will admit that the charge respecting the interference of our government to prevent emancipation in Cuba, was correct.

We regret to see, that though a professed friend of "law and order," you use expressions that might be construed into an encouragement of mobs and riots, to be raised for the purpose of suppressing freedom of speech.

J. M. M'KIM,
TH. S. CAVENDER,
ALEXANDER S. TRUMAN,
CHARLES WISE,
THOMAS EARLE.

TEXAS QUESTION.

We are glad (says the Albany Journal) to notice in the Louisville Journal, the leading Clay paper in the West, a strong and eloquent protest against the proposed annexation of Texas to the United States. The Journal says: "We hope it may never be necessary for us to discuss this question; but should the time ever arrive, when, in our opinion, we may do a public service by discussing it, we shall most certainly not remain silent; we shall speak out and oppose the annexation, with all the power, energy, and perseverance with which God has endowed us, believing it to be, next to John Tyler and the repudiation of State debts, the greatest misfortune which could befall this nation."—*Salem Register.*

We shall be most happy if the above expresses, as is supposed, the opinion of Henry Clay. We take this occasion to remark that the editor of the *Register* has been accessory to flagrant injustice done us by the *Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.* We copied a Kentucky advertisement of runaway slaves, signed "Henry Clay," believing it to be Henry Clay, the great republican statesman, who has said to a free and enlightened people, while aiming to win their suffrages, that he has slaves, and that "they are fat and sleek." The editor of the Advertiser declared positively that it was not Henry Clay of Ashland, who subscribed that advertisement, but another person, of the same name; and furthermore, he charged us with having copied the article from pure malice, well knowing the implied falsehood which the publication contained. We replied that we copied the article in good faith, not having seen an intimation, nor having the slightest suspicion that there was any mistake or doubt as to the identity of the person advertising. We further asked the editor of the Advertiser to explain the matter, and to give us the evidence on which he grounded the charge of malicious misrepresentation. This was four months ago. From that moment the editor of the Advertiser has refused us an exchange, though we have continued to send him the Standard, trusting that he would revise a hasty determination. If he has made any explanation or reply, we have not been favored with it. Our friends of the Salem Register copied the Advertiser's charge, so blemishing to our personal honor, and like the editor of that paper, have since remained silent, though they are probably aware that we have made two appeals to the writer of the libel. Though accustomed to such treatment from the editor of the Boston *Emancipator*, and of the Utica *Liberty Press*, we have indulged the hope that the whig press had more regard for justice, courtesy, and decency. It will be a sad day when we shall be compelled to abandon that hope, and to believe that all politicians are as bad as "Bible politicians."

POLITICAL HONESTY.

The *Michigan State Journal* discourses well on political honesty, and we say amen to it all, *except the last.* Without the slightest wish to disparage Judge McLean, but on the contrary, ardently desirous to believe him all that he is here represented to be, we must say that we wait for evidence of it. May the *sentiments* expressed below, soon actuate every editor and every citizen:

Some weeks since we published a part of a letter written by Judge McLean, on political subjects; and intended to have added some remarks in illustration of the great truth taught by his life of unswerving integrity, and sincere devotion to the welfare of the country. This great truth, that honesty is not only the *best* policy, but the *only* policy, it is true, is best taught by its own shining examples of excellence which all time has preserved to us—yet it cannot be amiss often to repeat, and in various forms, and with various illustrations, the same wofully-neglected, but quite self-evident truth. It is by not heeding self-evident truths, that the human race has sunk to its present depth of misery and guilt: and, as the ills that humanity in general is heir to, so likewise the sad reverses our own country has lately passed through, are easily traceable to one cause—the wicked disregard of self-evident principles of moral rectitude. Party, and selfish ends have usurped the place of patriotism and a sense of Christian duty; and bitter have been the consequences.

We have need to recur continually to the moral maxims that have been departed from. We must never forget that both as respects States and parties, "there is but one magic in politics, and that is to be right"—that there is no true policy, but to speak God's truth, and do it! We do not mean that the artifices of political knaves are never available in carrying elections—that is very little to the purpose, though we believe they are of much less use even to so low an end as this, than is commonly supposed. But any party that means to do good service to the country, must make it an inviolable rule never in its corporate action to violate laws of morality and religion. If it observe this rule, though it win no public offices for its leaders, it will be in a condition to confer incalculably greater benefits upon the country, than the party which obtains and holds political power by the violation of this same rule. We assert no paradox, but a plain, palpable truth—so, at any rate, we think it must appear to every person of just moral discernment.

If we do not greatly misinterpret the signs of the times, the people are getting sick of cant and of shams. They long for reality, for substance, for the truth of things.

The increasing flood of light which has been flowing in upon mankind within the last hundred years, is revealing many things that need to be amended—that will not be endured. In many important matters the lessons and maxims of the past are becoming more and more inapplicable. Emergencies are continually arising in which mere politicans are utterly unqualified to act—in which their wisdom is foolishness. The simple, but infallible rule of unswerving rectitude, and faith in honesty and truth, are more and more needed. We think we see clear indications that the agency of knaves in public affairs is to be dispensed with. Their service is becoming every day more pernicious, more palpably in conflict with the new order which is steadily unfolding itself.

We wish to say a word upon the duty of honest men under these circumstances. If they see much to condemn in the party politics of the day, it is their duty to take hold like men, and try to impress a better and higher character upon the aims and measures of their respective parties. Let them, instead of standing at a distance, and indulging in their empty railing, attend the popular meetings and conventions, and make their voice heard and their influence felt, in these primary movements of our political system. They can do it. And if they will not, they are justly responsible for the consequences. Let them tell the intriguers and demagogues, that they will have none but honest *men*, honest and elevated *ends*, and honest *means*. Let them announce to all, the plain truth, that dishonesty is folly and madness—that a party triumph obtained by unfair means, brings a curse upon the country, and a double curse upon the head of the winner. The men of true convictions and honest intentions, have much to answer to their country for the crimes and calamities of the last dozen years.

THE SEMINOLES.

It will be recollected that a young Indian of this tribe was mentioned some months ago, as being engaged in delivering addresses at Washington and other places. The following letter, addressed to Mr. Douglass, a colored clergyman of Philadelphia, we presume to be from the same, though we do not recollect having seen the same name before.

SEMINOLE AGENCY, ARKANSAS. }
Nov. 8th, 1843. }

MR. DOUGLASS—*My Dear Father:* Permit me to call you so; and it is with feelings of gratitude to God, that I take my pen in hand to write you a few lines, knowing that you was anxious to hear from me.

I arrived here on the 27th of October. I should have written before, but had no opportunity. I have been up in the nation to search out my parents and relatives; and when I got them all together, I said to them, "Where is my mother, sisters, and brothers?" Their answer was, "That they are all dead!" O, how disappointed I was! I paused for a moment, and I considered that the will of God must be done. But still I found many friends here, who recognized me at sight. They all met me with great joy. *Mioco-nup-per*, the head chief of the Nation, took hold of my hands, and shook them more than a dozen times, and wished me welcome home; but still it was the cry of my heart—"Where is my mother?" But I could not be satisfied until I saw an old colored man who had waited on her. He told me she was dead; that he saw her die. Some of my brothers, I hear, died in Florida. But, nevertheless, I am here without a mother, brother, or sister! I have an uncle, and some cousins. I was just about to settle myself in a wigwam, when the agent said he was about to move them a hundred miles farther west.

They, the United States government, must certainly move them out of this miserable hole, or they will all die off. Better than one half who emigrated here, are dead. I have heard they were found in the prairies dead, and the wolves and dogs devouring their flesh. I have also found them all in a state of nature. They are all on the decrease. I think it is hard that we, who once owned from the Atlantic to the Pacific, can now hardly find a spot to live upon. They have got us in a miserable hole, where we can hardly get wood enough to make our fires, and there is no stone coal here. The country puts me in mind of the sea, where there can be seen only sky and water; but here it is land and sky—for miles and miles there is not a tree. And I am now riding about to select me a spot to keep a school, and collect my people together, who are all scattered about. I feel very anxious for my people, although it is not that I want to suit myself, but to do all the good I can. For my part, I am seeking a better home. I feel bad sometimes, when I look at the situation my people are in; but I cannot better it at present. I am here scattering the seed, hoping that it may bring forth good fruit to the honor and glory of God

The next letter I write, I hope to give a better account of the state of things in this country. I hope to hear from you soon. O, how anxious I am for your welfare. I can look and see your face, and the face of your companion, and every time I look at it, I remember No. 4, Union street. I always will remember that when I was in your house, I was in a father's and mother's house. Give my love to M. D. and all inquiring friends. I will not forget the Sailor's Home, in Leonard street. Tell them I will write the first opportunity.

My father, you know not how I miss you. I cannot forget the day that you and I went into the chamber in Washington, and united in prayer for the last time. O! what solemn feelings came over my heart; and when you got into the car and gave me the parting hand, and after the car started, I stood and watched until it disappeared, and it was the cry of my heart, "there goes my friend, and God only knows if ever I shall see him on earth again." I would ask the prayers of you and the people of the Mariner's church. O! if I could once more enjoy the meetings that the people of that church enjoy.

And now, Mr. Douglass, my father, I must thank you for your kindness to me. You have been a brother and a father to me. Oft have I contemplated on your kindness, knowing that I was not worthy of it; and of Mrs. Douglass, my dear mother, if she will permit me, a poor child of the forest, to call her so. I have wondered, since I have been from you, if there was another such a family in the world, for goodness, kindness, and piety. I remember all the counsels you used to give me, and the good advice. I am anxious to know how the seamen are getting along. O! what privileges seamen have of meeting in the house of worship. Tell them, from me, to pray for me, and not to be weary in doing good. I am not with you in body, but I am always with you in spirit. I know the hour that all the children meet, and I try to be there in the spirit. On Sunday morning I am with you in the spirit, and at all the meetings in the week. O! that the day would come when all the followers of the sea shall be converted to God!

The Creek Indians have made a law that there shall be no preaching among them; but I told them that all the wicked men on earth, and all the powers of hell could never put down the gospel of Christ, And if God will, nothing but powder and lead could stop me from preaching the gospel. That every seaman may go forth to hear the glad tidings of Jesus Christ to the ends of the earth, is the desire of my heart. There is one consolation I have, although I am far away, that my brothers and sisters of the Mariners' Church are praying for me. I often think of the two good old fathers in Israel, that sit at your left hand, in meeting, who so often have pointed out the way of salvation to me.

I often think of my brethren, and of seeing them rise from their seats and tell what God had done for them.

Now I must tell how I am getting along. I am striving by the grace of God, to live in such a manner that when I am called to die, I may find grace to die with. So farewell, my friends and brethren.

JOHN DOUGLASS BEMO.

For the Standard.

FIRST ANNUAL MEETING OF THE WESTERN NEW-YORK ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

Pursuant to notice, the Western New-York Anti-Slavery Society convened at the Bethel Church, in Rochester, on the 13th of December, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Samuel D. Porter, of Rochester, president of the society, took the chair, and called the meeting to order.

The meeting was opened by prayer, by the president. C. B. Coleman, of Rochester, and E. W. Capron, of Walworth, were chosen secretaries.

On motion of Lewis Burtiss, the following persons were appointed a committee to bring forward names for officers for the ensuing year, viz: Benjamin Fish, Dr. H. Halsted, Lewis Burtiss, Abby Kelley, E. W. Capron, Asa Anthony, and Amy Post.

The meeting then adjourned, to meet at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Afternoon Session.

Met pursuant to adjournment. Session opened by an anti-slavery hymn.

The following resolutions were then introduced by Abby Kelley, and were accepted:

1. Resolved, That this convention occupy the liberal and catholic platform originally laid down, and still occupied by the American Society, to which this society is auxiliary; a platform broad enough to hold all persons who truly hate slavery, and will work for its overthrow.

Lyndley Murray Moore, of Rochester, inquired whether the *National Anti-Slavery Standard* was the organ of the American Society; if so, he could not vote for the resolution.

Abby Kelley replied, that it was nominally the organ of the society, but occupied about the same position in regard to it, that John Tyler does to the whig party. The resolution was very ably discussed by Abby Kelley, and was passed by an almost unanimous vote.

2. Resolved, That we repudiate, with indignation, every sectarian, political, or other test, that may be attempted to be forced upon us as abolitionists; but, though we may be of every form of religious and political opinion, Christian and infidel, war men and peace men, voters and non-resistants, we unite for mutual cooperation to effect the one object of converting the entire public to abolitionism, each member individually being at liberty to act against slavery in such manner as his own conscience shall dictate, no other member being responsible therefor.

This resolution was supported by Abby Kelley and Wm. C. Bloss, and passed.

3. Resolved, That we regard with sorrow, and hereby give our unqualified condemnation, to those periodicals, agents, and private individuals, claiming to be abolitionists, who attack the American Anti-Slavery Society and its agents, maligning their characters, and pouring contempt on their policy, which policy is the revolutionizing of public sentiment by moral power.

A very spirited debate sprung up, on this resolution, between the friends of the "liberty party" and the American Society. The "liberty party" men contending that it did not sufficiently condemn the organs and agents of the American Society, while it condemned the same in the "liberty party," who were engaged in what they called this "family quarrel." The principal speakers were Abby Kelley and Henry Bush, on the affirmative, and Lyndley Murray Moore and S. D. Porter, on the negative. After a lengthy discussion, the resolution was laid over, to be taken up at 10 o'clock, on Wednesday morning; and the meeting adjourned to 7 o'clock, P. M. to hear an address from Abby Kelley.

Evening Session.

At 7 o'clock, the house was filled to overflowing. Meeting opened by singing an anti-slavery hymn; after which, a most eloquent and soul-stirring address was delivered by Abby Kelley. During the address, the house, which was densely crowded, was kept perfectly quiet, although the speaker rebuked the *northern* slaveholders with the greatest plainness and faithfulness. At a late hour the address closed, and the meeting adjourned, to meet at 9 1-2 o'clock, on Wednesday morning.

Wednesday Morning.

Met pursuant to adjournment. By request of the president, Lewis Burtiss took the chair.

The annual report of the executive committee was read by Lewis Burtiss, and adopted.

The committee appointed to nominate officers, then reported the following names:

President—Samuel D. Porter, Rochester.

Vice-Presidents—Sampson Robbins, Lockport; Edwin A. Marsh, Buffalo; Sampson Cummings, Albion, Orleans county; Cyrus Thompson, Le Roy, Genesee county; Dr. A. Clark, Lima, Livingston county; Sarah R. Hallowell, Rochester; Joseph C. Hathaway, Farmington, Ontario county; Griffith M. Cooper, Williamson, Wayne county; Mary A. McClintock, Waterloo, Seneca county; Henry Bradley, Penn Yan, Yates county; Henry Johnson, Ithica, Tompkins county; Elijah Bacon, Reading, Steuben county.

Corresponding Secretary—Sarah D. Fish, Rochester.

Recording Secretary—Sarah A. Burtiss, Rochester.

Treasurer—Isaac Post, Rochester.

Counsellors—Benjamin Fish, Abigail Bush, Amy Post, Lewis Burtiss, Wm. R. Hallowell, H. B. Sherman, Lyndley Murray Moore, Ann Pound, Dr. H. Halsted, Henry Bush, Jeffries Hallowell, R. G. Murray, J. Hayes, Wm. C. Bloss, C. B. Coleman, Rev. N. C. W. Cannon, George Barstow, Rochester; D. C. Higgins, Pultneyville, Wayne county; William Cormack, Walworth, Wayne county; Rebecca M. Cooper, Williamson, Wayne county; Pliny Sexton, Palmyra, Wayne county; R. D. H. Yeekley, Rushville, Ontario county; Phebe Hathaway, Farmington, Wayne county.

The report was accepted, and the persons therein mentioned duly elected officers of the Society for the ensuing year.

Resolution No. 3 was then taken up for discussion. Samuel D. Porter moved to amend it, so as to read as follows:

Resolved, That we unqualifiedly condemn those papers, agents, and private individuals, who, claiming to be abolitionists, misrepresent and malign other individuals, agents, and presses, actually engaged in the anti-slavery cause; and that we equally include in this censure the guilty persons, whether connected with the American Society or the "liberty party," as these criminations and recriminations perpetrate those dissensions in the great anti-slavery family, which this convention deprecates; and which family dissension, in the opinion of this convention, is the great obstacle to the speedy and complete triumph of the principles of immediate and universal emancipation.

The amendment was advocated by Wm. C. Bloss, Mr. Stone, Sam'l D. Porter, Lyndley Murray Moore, and Lewis Burtiss; and opposed by Abby Kelley and Henry Bush. The discussion was continued through most of the morning session, with great spirit and ability. On the question being taken by a rising vote, the amendment was lost.

The resolution was then passed as originally presented. The meeting then adjourned, to meet at 2 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

Afternoon Session.

Met pursuant to adjournment. Lewis Burtiss in the chair.

The following resolution was then taken up for discussion:

4. Resolved, That slavery not being a "creature of law," but a creature of public sentiment, can be overthrown only by public sentiment; and when the public sentiment of the North shall have been revolutionized, slavery will fall, whether the statute remain or not.

This resolution again brought the friends of *old* and *new* organization into contact, and a very animated discussion was carried on between S. D. Porter, Lyndley Murray Moore, and W. C. Bloss, on the part of the opposition: and Abby Kelley, Henry Bush, and J. C. Hathaway, in its favor. The meeting finally adjourned, without the resolution being acted upon, to meet at 7 o'clock.

Evening Session.

Met pursuant to adjournment, Lewis Burtiss in the chair.

Joseph C. Hathaway introduced the following resolution:

Whereas, the progress of the anti-slavery cause (all other things being equal) will be in proportion to the liberality of its friends in furnishing the means for spreading the truth by the living speaker and the press; therefore,

Resolved, That we now proceed to take up donations and pledges; and all are earnestly requested to give according to their several ability.

The resolution was advocated by J. C. Hathaway, Abby Kelley, and Wm. C. Bloss, and was acted upon, by proceeding to take up donations and pledges.

Wm. C. Bloss then made a most eloquent and powerful appeal in behalf of the Liberator, and read a letter from its editor, (who he styled God's great prophet of this nation,) to Daniel O'Connell. Several subscriptions for the Liberator were obtained.

After the subscriptions were taken up, Abby Kelley introduced the following resolution:

Resolved, That the church organizations and clergy of the *North* are responsible for the sighs, shrieks, tears, and groans, heathen darkness pollutions and blood of the South, which are constantly arising to heaven as "swift witness against them."

The resolution was advocated at length by the mover, with a power of eloquence, an earnestness of zeal, a plainness of dealing, with the time-serving clergy and politicians of our land, rarely equalled by man or woman. She uncapped the "den of thieves," and opened wide the doors of the "cages of unclean birds," and exposed them to the view of the immense assembly, in all their deformity and corruption, so that "he that ran might read," over the church doors, pulpits, and State houses of the land, ICHABOD—glory departed. A few serpents, such as are always ready to defend the "powers that be" in Church and State, attempted, once or twice, to raise a hiss, and a few rowdies to raise a stamp; but the arm of slavery was so paralyzed by her rebukes, that the effort was a total failure.

After the address, the resolution was adopted by one tremendous AYE.

The following resolutions were then passed, without debate:

Resolved, That we earnestly invite the friends of the anti-slavery cause in Western New-York to send in aid to the FAIR, to be held in this city, on the 22d of February. Every kind of merchandise—from the farm, the mechanic shop, and the sewing circle, (which circle we call upon our friends in every town to form,) will be most gladly received, and sacredly appropriated to sustain the agencies of this society.

Resolved, That the American Board of Home and Foreign Missions showed themselves in their true character, in their recent convention in this place, by letting out their bowels of compassion (?) in relation to the heathen abroad, and the Indian tribes of our own country, and not "remembering those in bonds as bound with them," which compose *one-sixth* of our entire population.

During the morning session, the following lines, composed by S. Whitwell, of Circleville, Ohio, for the occasion, were read before the meeting:

How long shall cries of anguish
Be raised, O Lord, in vain?
How long the captive languish,
In bitterness of pain?
In hope and faith confiding,
We bend the suppliant knee;
Stretch thou thy golden sceptre forth,
And set the captive free.

We have thy ways forsaken,
Have erred and wandered all;
But now with terror shaken,
Upon thy mercy call.
O, let the proud oppressor, Lord,
To proffered pardon flee,
Lest thou should raise thy red right arm,
And set the captive free.

Oh! be the fetter broken,
Upon the bondman cast;
And be the mandate spoken,
But not in thunder-blast.
Let no terrific darkness,
O God, encompass thee,
But speak thy gentle word of peace,
And set the captive free.

The counsellors and officers of the society were requested to meet at the room of the anti-slavery sewing circle, at 9 o'clock, on Thursday morning; and the convention adjourned, *sine die.*

At a very spirited meeting of the counsellors and officers of the society, on Thursday morning, arrangements were made to employ agents the ensuing year; and a committee was appointed to circulate petitions and anti-slavery publications throughout Western New-York. A number of persons volunteered their services to go out to labor in the great cause, "without money and without price."

SAMUEL D. PORTER, *President.*

C. B. COLEMAN, } *Secretaries.*
E. W. CAPRON, }

☞ Liberator please copy.

THE PROTEST.

The following is the protest against admitting the representatives of the undistricted States to vote, presented by Mr. Barnard, of New-York:

The roll of representatives selected to the 28th Congress, having now been called by the clerk, according to the usage, and a quorum of members, whose right to participate in the act of organizing the House of Representatives, is undisputed, and answered to their names, this body is about proceeding to the high duty of electing a Speaker—to fill an office which, in point of dignity, and political consequence, is hardly second to any known to the Constitution, after that of President of the United States. Before that duty shall be entered upon, the undersigned, feeling a sense of solemn obligation to truth, and of responsibility to God, for what they utter and assert, are constrained to declare that, in their united and undoubting conviction and judgment, a deep and grievous wound, perhaps never to be healed, will be inflicted on the Constitution, and on law, order, and civil liberty, if the election of a Speaker shall be conducted in a manner in which we have reason to apprehend it may be.

Several person sfrom the State of New Hampshire, namely, Edmund Burke, John P. Hale, Moses Norris, jr. and John R. Reding; several persons, also from the State of Georgia, namely, Howell Cobb, Hugh A. Haralson, and Absolom H. Chappel; one person from the State of Mississippi, namely, Jacob Thompson; and several persons from the State of Missouri, James M. Bowlin, James M. Hughes, John Jameson, Gustavus M. Bower, and James H. Relfe, have been called by the clerk, are now in this Hall, and have answered to their names in a manner to leave no doubt that their intent and purpose, is to vote with the duly elected representatives of the people here present in the election of Speaker, and to act and participate fully in the organization of the House of Representatives, as though they were members thereof.

By the act of Congress of June 25, 1842, "for the appointment of representatives among the several States, according to the sixth census," it was enacted "that in every case where a State is entitled to more than one representative, the number to which each State shall be entitled under the apportionment shall be elected by districts composed of contiguous territory, equal in number to the number of representatives to which said State may be entitled no one district electing more than one representative."

The several States above named have refused or failed to provide by law, for the election by districts of representatives from those States, respectively, to the 28th Congress, each of them being entitled to more than one representative, and the people of those States have failed, therefore, to elect representatives, by districts, as the law of Congress required.

These facts are notorious, indisputable, and undisputed; they are known to all, and admitted by all. Failing to elect by districts, they have failed to elect at all, for all legal and constitutional purposes. They could not elect, because there were no districts in those States, from which to elect. Election by general ticket, is no election. No existing and valid law authorized any such election to be held; and no election, therefore, has been held in those States, at which representatives for the 28th Congress could be chosen.

It is understood, nevertheless, that the persons above named, propose and intend to vote at the election for the Speaker, on the ground that they hold returns, or written certificates or commissions, drawn up in regular form, purporting to be the evidence of their election as representatives. We hold that any returns they can have, do not give them any title whatever, when they are considered in connection with the known law of the land. At the same time, it is undoubtedly true that, by the parliamentary law, returns of certificates in regular form, by authorized functionaries, made according to law, are, in all cases, *prima facie* evidence of election, and conclusive evidence of a right to assist in organizing the body, to which persons are thus returned; and it is under color of this rule of parliamentary law, as we understand, that the persons above named, presume to call themselves members of this body.

But as no provision has been made by law for election by districts in these States, and no such election in fact held, how could any officer or functionary in these States make a return of any such election? And as these States are not authorized by law to hold an election by general ticket, or otherwise than by districts, how can any officer or functionary therein, be authorized by law to make a return of any such election? We are not prepared to admit that any person from any of these States, can have in his possession any legal documentary proof of his election as a representative to the 28th Congress. We are well aware, however, that an attempt, if now made, by motion or resolution, before the organization of the House, to exclude these persons from all participation in that act, would be attended with great embarrassment and great delay, and with the hazard of confusion, violence, and anarchy in this Hall.

We have concluded, therefore, to content ourselves, in this stage of the business of the House, with declaring, in this formal and solemn manner, our condemnation of a proceeding on the part of the persons we have named, which, if performed, we shall hold to be lawless, and essentially revolutionary in its character, subversive of the Constitution, and of all law and order, and tending directly to the destruction of our free government. We declare that we shall regard the election of the Speaker, if effected by the votes of those persons, as an illegal election, and a legal fraud upon the nation; and we shall not fail or cease after this body shall have been organized, and in the progress of the session, to make every effort within our competency, to vindicate the law, to purge the House, and bring it back to a condition of constitutional soundness.

D. D. Barnard, of	*New-York.*
Washington Hunt,	"
Asher Tyler,	"
Charles H. Carroll,	"
Hamilton Fish,	"
J. Phillips Phœnix,	"
Thomas J. Patterson,	"
Wm. A. Moseley,	"
Albert Smith,	"
Charles Rogers,	"
K. Rayner,	*North Carolina.*
T. L. Clingman,	"
D. M. Barringer,	"
Rober C. Schenk,	*Ohio.*
Samuel F. Vinton,	"
John J. Vanmeter,	"
Elias Florence,	"
Joseph Vance,	"
J. R. Giddings,	"
Alexander Harper,	"
Daniel R. Tilden,	"
Milton Brown,	*Tennessee.*
John H. Peyton,	"
Samuel C. Sample,	*Indiana.*
John J. Harden,	*Illinois.*
Alexander Ramsey,	*Penna.*
Jerrmiah Brown,	"
James Irvin,	"
M. H. Jenks,	"
Charles M. Read,	"
John Dickey,	"
A. R. M'Ilvaine,	"
Jos. R. Ingersoll,	"
Solomon Foot,	*Vermont.*
George P. Marsh,	"
J. Collamer,	"
H. Grider,	*Kentucky.*
John White,	"
Wm. P. Thomason,	"
Garret Davis,	"
Willis Green,	"
John Q. Adams,	*Massachusetts.*
R. C. Winthrop,	"
Charles Hudson,	"
Daniel P. King,	"
Joseph Grinnell,	"
W. A. Newton,	*Virginia.*
Samuel Clinton,	"
George B. Rodney,	*Delaware.*
Elisha R. Potter,	*Rhode Island.*

From the Nantucket Inquirer.

NATHANIEL BARNEY.

A note from Mr. Francis Jackson is published in the last Liberator, acknowledging the receipt of the following order from the gentleman whose name heads this paragraph. Accompanying the order is a letter from the same source, which is so characteristic of the writer, that we cannot forbear copying the first part of it:

NANTUCKET, 11th mo. 1843.

The treasurer of the "New Bedford and Taunton railroad" will please pay to the order of Francis Jackson, for William Lloyd Garrison, *in view of his faithful and undeviating advocacy of the rights of humanity*, the dividends, severally, which have been declared on my stock in said corporation, and which are now due to me, and oblige

His assured friend,
NATHANIEL BARNEY.

NANTUCKET, 11th mo. 1843.

FRANCIS JACKSON:

My Dear Friend—I have within a few days received an official message in reference to the New Bedford and Taunton Railroad. This road is now free; and hence I am prepared to receive my dividends. For eighteen months I have returned them. There are three dividends due, $22 50. I had determined I would never receive these; but as I have reflected on the subject, I have come to the conclusion, in view of the faithful testimony which our friend, Wm. L. Garrison, has, for a series of years, borne against the spirit of proscription, to subjoin an order for thee to receive and hand to him, the amount in the treasury to my credit.

And thus it is, as Lydia Maria Child once said, "inch by inch the ground is gained." I rejoice that this road is no longer proscriptive, inasmuch as I shall feel a freedom and an interest which I have not of late known, when I have been upon it.

The friend of freedom has much to encourage him, when he reflects upon the present aspect of the anti-slavery cause. I will refer to one "sign of the times" only, and I do it without any other party feeling than that which has a bearing upon *chattel property.* This will be accredited when I tell thee that I have not cast a vote for a national or State officer, since 1824. A single glance at the recent developments touching the State elections, reveals the story. Let no friend of freedom de-

spair, when he investigates the present policy of the political parties, and contrasts it with that of the same parties, only a few years ago. *Then*, no effort was spared to prove how decidedly anti-slavery was eschewed. *Now*, the candidates for office are loud in their protestations of reverence to this once-despised cause.

(Signed) N. BARNEY.

From the New Bedford Bulletin.

THE SUPPRESSED MESSAGE.

Before the delivery of the President's message, two rumors reached us in relation to it—it was said that it would contain a recommendation of the annexation of Texas, and that it would be written in blank verse. The message, as we have it, does not confirm either. But it seems there was some ground for them. I send you for publication an extract from the message, as originially prepared by the President, and *done* into *blank* verse, by the author of AHASHUERUS. I have it from a source which leaves no doubt of its authenticity:

Friends and confederates listen! Well you know
That half a score of years have now elapsed
Since our most dear and well-beloved friends,
Who dwell in Texas, at the bloody fight
Of San Jacinto, independence gained,
And gave to the bright galaxy of nations
Another blazing star. Now, these brave Texans
Are, as you well know, our exiled countrymen;
How or *why* exiled, concerns us not;
"But patriots true they are, for surely they
Did leave their country for their country's good."
The barbarous Mexicans, from whose domain
Our banished brothers by their mighty deeds,
Won the rich country which they now possess,
Have long been striving, happily in vain,
To re-possess themselves of this choice part
Of their dominions, by their weakness lost.
And well you know, "most grave and reverend seignors,"
That these our Texan brothers, ever true
To those great principles of liberty,
Which as the pole-star guide the Saxon race,
And led our revolutionary sires
Their sacred rights as freemen to maintain,
E'en at the cannon's mouth, at once restored
To that fair region, by their valor gained,
That *patriarchal institution* pure,
Domestic slavery, which by grave decrees,
Worthy of men who had been born and bred
Beneath the influence of our glorious laws,
They did declare should never have an end.
Thus, by the valor and the righteous laws
Of these brave Texans was that mischief dire,
Threatened when that poor semi-savage race,
The Mexicans, in weak simplicity,
Declared that all men had a right to freedom,
And *meant what they declared*—prevented quite,
And our *peculiar institution* saved.
Hail! San Jacinto's dauntless heroes, hail!
Hail to the daring valor which maintained,
Free from the footsteps of your Western foe;
And free from bold intruders from the North,
Who by the law's impertinence impelled, (1)
Should dare invade the refuge you have won,
The land by you to liberty restored.
Hail to that deed of nobler daring still;
That crowning act of dauntless heroism;
Which, in the face of frowning Christendom,
Replaced the chains upon the bondman's limbs,
And with a most sublime temerity,
Bound all posterity in fetters too.
Thus stands the case—our countrymen and friends,
The heroic Texans, for their very soil,
Are yet contending with their Mex'can foes.
And sorer conflict still, with Britain's power,
Backed by the moral force of half the world,
Are they now struggling stedfast to sustain
That great, that noble, that sublime resolve,
That marked the birthday of their high career—
That slavery, blessed boon of heaven to earth,
Should be extended o'er that region wide,
And last forever. Shall we then my friends,
Longer permit that base, ignoble race,
Who trace their lineage to the savage hordes
By Montezuma governed, and whose bands,
Feeble and timid fled, but fled in vain,
When Spain's vicegerent, Cortez the renowned,
With his intrepid company, launched forth
The Christian's thunder on the heathen foe;
Shall we, I say, permit this Indian race,
To claim the region where our brothers dwell,
And wage with those we love perpetual war?
Shall we, with power to crush at will the whole
Of this degraded race, admit the plea
Put forth by them—with confidence put forth—
That they were robbed of this fair heritage,
And that their right can never be impaired
By lapse of time, or countenance bestowed
By powers unfriendly on the traitor band,
Who did the treacherous deed? No! let them rave,
And "by the *eternal*" if they dare again
To set their foot upon the Texan soil,
The beak and talons of that dauntless bird,
The emblem of our country's potency,
Shall be encrimsoned with their base-born blood.
Shall threats of war from such a source as this,
Make us faint-hearted in this noble cause?
No! heaven forbid! A war with Mexico
To make us fear t'extend a helping hand
To our oppressed and suffering countrymen;
And if they wish, to take them to our arms,
And make them one with us? No! never, no
Then senators and representatives
Of these United States, I say most fearlessly,
We can, we must, we shall, we will have Texas,
And to support this declaration bold,
I pledge my life, my wealth, my sacred honor.
Already do I feel my spirit urged
To deeds of daring in this most righteous cause.
The chivalry of old Virginia
Burns in my breast anew, and I long to wield
My country's thunder 'gainst this boasting foe;
Armed with your approbation and your power,
"Cry havoc, and let slip the dogs of war."
Clear to my fancy is the vision bright
Of wealth and glory for the coming time.
Behold the Mex'can prostrate; low he lies,
And humbly pleads for mercy at our hands.
Texas is ours—her vast and rich domain
Has, by our far-reaching councils,
Come to be the parent of three sister States,
Joined to our free and happy family.
And, blessed consummation! glorious end
Of all our toil and struggles! see from thence,
A band of noble legislators come,
Whose firm and manly intrepidity
Sets at defiance every base attempt
Of "abolition" to obtain its ends.
The South has triumphed! Slavery is safe!
The palmy days of old Virginia
Are now restored. Though our exhausted soil,
Steril by long abuse, no longer yields
The golden harvest as in days of old;
"*Man is the nobler growth our land supplies.*"
"The proper *culture* of mankind is man." (2)
Product of this most dignified employ,
The *growth* and *culture* of Virginia's sons,
See the long lines of human cattle driven,
To Louisiannian and to Texan marts
With laborers of the *pure* Virginian breed, (3)
To furnish; and most happily for us,
Vast the domain awaiting our supply,
And rapid the consumption. Hard the toil,
And harder still the usage and the fare,
Decreed by destiny for all whose lot
(By heaven ordained) it is to cultivate
The cotton-growing, cane-producing lands,
Which all along our southern borders lie.
These do their destined work; in five short years
A generation of these sable laborers
Is swept away, demanding fresh supplies;
Like those preceding them, to toil and die.
How full of glory is the coming time!
Already does imagination view
The consummation of this glorious work.
"Visions of glory spare my aching sight."

(1) It strikes me that before we consummate a bargain with Texas, we should make an important stipulation with the different States of our Union. Suppose Texas joined to us without such an arrangement. Should the several State governments claim all the rogues who have escaped from their territories, the country would be depopulated.

(2) When Johnny Jones, who was called in to read over the message, and see that every i was dotted and every t crossed, came to these lines, he lifted up his eyes in wonder and admiration. Such an unexpected, such a brilliant, such a happy adaptation of these two beautiful lines, he declared wholly beyond the capacity of any one, but the renowned author of Aha-huerus. He gave it as his decided opinion that this application of the words of two of the most popular English poets, to the subject in hand, was a much more brilliant conception than that of the sausage maker who quoted Milton's

"Linked sweetness long drawn out."

as descriptive of the result of his greasy industry.

(3) Here, as twice before, in this part of his message, the President evidently uses the terms Virginia and Virginian, in some other than a territorial sense. It seems to me that something more is meant than meets the eye. We all know that the public men of the ancient dominion, manifest, in their intercourse with others, rather a "lordly bearing," and that they have always claimed for themselves the precedence, as belonging to a higher race than the citizens of other States. Our President is by no means an exception to this remark. He uses the word Virginia in his message, as significant of the South and southern feeling, as opposed to the North and northern feeling; but it is plain enough to be seen that he is prompted to its use by the ever-present idea of the supremacy which in his view attaches itself to everything, and everybody belonging to the ancient dominion. What an immense amount of supererogatory labor must the old Virginians have performed to entitle the present race to the deference they claim.

EVILS OF CONTROVERSY.

1. They are not the natural or proper fruit of controversy. If they were, the inference must be the tree is bad. But it is a familiar law, both in matter and in morals, that actual results depend upon the condition or state of the subject operated upon, as well as upon the nature of the operating cause. A cause which is known to produce happy effects under ordinary circumstances, will, when the circumstances are unfavorable, produce evil results. In such cases the established character of the cause is neither altered nor impeached. For example, the heat of the sun sometimes breeds pestilence and wasting plague—sore evils indeed, but not chargeable to the sun, but to particular states of vegetable or animal matter in particular localities. Civil liberty sometimes leads, as in France, to the most fearful irregularity, and sanguinary outrages; and many, who never think of charging plague and pestilence upon the sun, inconsistently urge such scenes of popular tumult, as proofs that human liberty is a foe to human welfare, and to stable government.

The true account of these evils, unquestionably is, that they are the result of good principles operating on bad subjects, that is, upon communities or individuals wholly unprepared to derive from them their legitimate blessings, and to whom consequently, they become curses. Such is the reason why civil liberty, heaven's greatest blessing to social humanity, when enlightened and virtuous, was to atheistic and licentious France, a *consuming fire*, from whose terrific glare, and flaming vengeance, she sought refuge in a military despotism.

2. The application of these remarks to religious controversy, is obvious. Whatever evils may have flowed from it, are of this incidental nature, traceable to the unfavorable condition of those who have too rashly ventured to conduct it. The disputants, or the hearers, or both, have been *unprepared* in some one, perhaps many, respects. They have rushed into controversy, as some do into the married state, quite unfit for its duties and responsibilities. Fond of excitement, or ambitious of display, or, what is still worse, perhaps impelled by the mere love of strife and contention, they have plunged into a war of words, with as little counting of the cost, or concern for the consequences, as the war-horse exercises when he rusheth to the battle.

Now, as we very rationally expect that marriage, to those who are wholly unfit for it, will be a source of more evil than good, while at the same time our high estimation of the benign influence of that sacred institution remains undiminished, so may we expect that controversy, though good, and only good in its inherent tendencies, will be a curse to those who dare to tamper with it, despite their total incompetency.—*J. A. Thome.*

Communications.

LETTER FROM JARIUS LINCOLN.

I sent last week $30 for our papers. I have always acted as agent for Hingham, have made myself responsible for the payment, and have forwarded the same without expense. Why cannot others do the same in towns where the paper is taken? If in every town some one would obtain subscribers, and forward the means of sustaining the paper, there would be no necessity of keeping agents particularly for this purpose. Much has been expended already, and now I hope there will be found those who will do more than they have heretofore done, that those who conduct the paper may not spend so much time in calling for what is due from subscribers. Is it contributing to the cause by taking a paper without paying for the same? The paper is sent from New-York; let the amount of subscription be forwarded free of expense to the publishers, and then every subscriber may feel that he is doing good, and at the same time that he gets the worth of his or her subscription in what he reads. Let the money also be sent punctually when it is due, that the editor, and printer, and all concerned in conducting the paper, may feel encouraged to act, and that it may appear that we all wish to do what we can "to help the cause along." Yours

JARIUS LINCOLN.

N. B. Abolitionists have generally acted on the principle of calling *things* by their right names; I hope they will endeavor to call *men* by their right names. I see that our good friend, your treasurer, has acknowledged the receipt of $30 from *Jarvis Lincoln.*

NOVEMBER 30.

Our good minister has given us a fine sermon to-day—a *good anti-slavery sermon*—and yet we are entreated to leave the clergy as pro-slavery, and one person a young lady, has felt it her duty to leave our Mr. Oliver Stearns, whom we regard as a firm friend of the slave, and who is so regarded by the pro-slavery of our town. When will abolitionists cease to throw obstructions in the way and criminate each other, because all cannot go the same way, and adopt the same means, to effect the same end? Mr. Stearns has changed public sentiment in a great degree in our village, and there are many others who will do the like work if they can be left to work in their way. We have good workers in our town but silver and gold we have but little, or we would do more than we have done. We give our wishes and our prayers for the success of every good. God speed the day when we shall be happier, better men and better Christians. Again I subscribe myself your co-worker and well-wisher JARIUS LINCOLN.

ANOTHER FUGITIVE FROM INJUSTICE.

BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA. }
12th mo. 10th, 1843. }

Another victim of wrong has just left our door for the far dominions of Victoria. There is *so much* liberty here in this *holy* Union, that it is dangerous for him to stay here, and so he has concluded to go where there is not quite so much. He has come to the conclusion, like many wise men before him, that too great an abundance of a good thing is about good for nothing!

Well, God speed him, in his tremulous flight from republican freedom. God be with him, through his weary, weary pilgrimage, for many, indeed, will be his privations and sufferings. Onward as he goes through the coldness of the night, and darker coldness of the glances and jeers of men, many will be his difficulties and struggles of body and spirit. Untracked wastes of snow will stretch their wintry horrors before him, with no place of shelter but the naked forest. Amid the very homes of men that mock the heart with a forlorn hope, he will be compelled to steal a shelter in the shed of the shivering brute. Ah me! the tender mercies of man towards his brother! How he can crucify his better nature, and worship self, till the whole world is narrowed down to the boundary of *interest*, and his *own family* is all mankind!

I would that every apologist for slavery could have heard this poor creature's story of wrongs. Of his overtasked days—his sufferings from the whip and stinging lash of unsatisfied hunger—of his parting with his mother, and all the death-like agonies of sale. It could not but have convinced the most sceptical of the sin of oppression—of its daring outrage on man and his Creator—of the infernal nature of its root, trunk, and fruit.

How can slavery be a blessing, when those whom it affects to *bless*, shrink and fly from it, as from a death dispensing plague? How can anything be a blessing that tears up by the roots all justice, and breaks ruthlessly in upon the divine harmony of the soul? How can anything be a blessing that nullifies the Christian religion, and robs of their holy sanctity the domestic relations? How can anything be a blessing that shuts improvement from the mind, that it may be content with its degradation? Yet, in the face of all evidence—amid the awfully convulsed elements of the moral world—there are men whose business it is to call the people from their iniquities, and lead the erring spirit to God, who call slavery *divine!* And I believe as long as such *teachers of righteousness* are called divine, they will call slavery so; for their sense of propriety teaches them both have equal claims to the epithet:—

"Feed fat ye locusts, feed!
And in your tasseled pulpits thank the Lord
That from the toiling bondman's utter need,
Ye pile your own full board!"

And in the meantime, we who are nothing but laymen, who see their duties through the vulgar medium of justice, benevolence, charity, and the daily light that conscience sheds around the faithful and prayerful heart, will "plead for the widow and the fatherless,"—will strive to "undo their heavy burdens and let the oppressed go free!" While you preach the "glad tidings" of oppression, we will "open doors to those that are bound." While we are assisting the poor hunted slave in his weary journeys to the "promised land," you are offering psalms and prayers for the "Memphian chivalry" of the guilty South. Yours, in behalf of the slaves,

S. SWAIN, JR.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER TO THE EDITOR DATED

WILMINGTON, (DEL.) DEC. 1st, 1843.

An affair of some interest has just transpired among us. Our friend, Thomas Garret, was indicted by the grand jury of this county, for harboring or aiding fugitive slaves in making their escape. The charge was sustained by two witnesses, who testified that Garret had boasted to them of aiding a number of slaves in making their escape, and also that a slave, belonging to Henry A. Wise, had been at his house within a few weeks, and that he had shown him the North Star, and directed him towards Canada. The Attorney General of the State, E. W. Gilpin, esq. was anxious to delay the trial, to procure additional testimony from Virginia, and for that purpose tried to keep the matter as quiet as possible for the present. But Friend Garrett, who is a full blooded Quaker, *in full costume*, learned what was going on, through one of the informants, who seemed to regret the course he had taken. He went straightway to Newcastle, and appeared before the court, demanding trial during the present term. The Attorney General, who is a shrewd lawyer, though in some respects a *very small* man, and whose conscience was excited to faithful performance of duty by a private grudge against his contemplated victim, earnestly remonstrated against this course. But the judge decided that Garret had a right to claim trial at once, and appointed a day for it.

Under the law of Delaware, a conviction for this offense is no pleasant affair. The penalty is a fine of five hundred dollars, three months imprisonment, and I believe *fifty lashes on the bare back!*

Well, the trial came on this week, and a vigorous effort was made by the prosecuting attorney, to secure his conviction. Judge Booth, however, charged the jury that in order to convict the accused it was necessary to prove that he had harbored fugitives within the last three years, as the law under which he was indicted, was enacted only three years ago. His own confession was the only evidence against him, and this did not prove a specific act, sufficient for his conviction. Besides, the judge stated, that even if a slave or slaves could be obtained to testify against him, *their evidence would be inadmissable according to the laws of the State.* This is a fortunate circumstance, both for the slave and his helper, though it is something like slavery biting off its own tongue. Garret was accordingly acquitted, the jury soon returning a verdict of "not guilty."

Some of our friends were almost ready to wish for Friend Garrett's conviction; as that would have worked much more against the system of slavery than for it. It is not likely the governor would have allowed him to suffer the whipping, as white men are seldom whipped in Delaware. But if he had been convicted, and fined and imprisoned, it would have awakened a spirit among our citizens, that *would not have added to the number of slaves in the United States, nor retarded the escape of fugitives.*

Yours, &c.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 28, 1843.

THE DECENNIAL MEETING.

The readers of the Standard have had an opportunity to examine the proceedings which took place at Philadelphia, on the occasion of the re-assembling of the American Anti-Slavery Society, after TEN YEARS of life, at the spot of its birth. It has never been our lot to attend so painful nor so profitable an anti-slavery meeting. Various episodes to the great epic we are acting, had been pursued so far, and with such enthusiasm, as to mar, though unintentionally, the unity of the main movement. At "the city of brotherly love" all discord became harmony, though by some, perchance, "not understood." It was a very quarrelsome and very friendly meeting. Animadversions were free, open, and manly, but chastened by mutual confidence and respect. All parts at length run into that height of harmony, which the Roman Shakspeare calls *concordia discors.*

The subject which occupied first and longest the attention of the meeting, was *come-out-ism.* It was proposed to reiterate the declaration of the last annual meeting, "that a total separation from pro-slavery parties and sects is essential to the speedy triumph of our cause."

It was urged in favor of this resolution, that to retain any connection with sects or parties, who gave any support or countenance to slavery, was to be partakers of their iniquity; it was to be aiding and abetting in the enslavement of our fellow-men—in scourging, killing, tearing asunder, and selling the sons of God, our brethren. The ground was assumed that sects or parties that were not anti-slavery, were necessarily pro-slavery; that all who remained in connection with them, giving them any support whatever, were so likewise; and that he who thus trampled on human rights, in any degree, or for a moment, was "a rascal and a villain." The precedent established at the last annual meeting was insisted on, as having settled the principle, and determined, in this behalf, the action of this society; that its editor and agents were bound to carry out the instruction, and that by neglecting or refusing so to do, they betrayed their trust. As a further reason for maintaining this testimony of the society, it was said that it was a common ground on which we could reunite with the Liberty Party; that the great body of that party, particularly in the West, were as good abolitionists as any in the land; that at the Buffalo convention they had by an overwhelming majority repudiated "new organization," given in their adhesion to the principles of this society, and manifested a spirit altogether liberal and conciliatory. There was, therefore, no reason why the abolition forces should be longer divided.

In reply, it was said that this society had established, by its constitution, but one test, which was, that its members should not be *slaveholders;* that to introduce any other, was to narrow the platform, the establishment of which we were assembled to celebrate; that it was always best to have as little government, and as much individual freedom, as possible; that it was an attempt to impose new and unconstitutional tests, that had split us once already, the schismatics afterwards called "new organization," having demanded of Garrison and others that they should "come out" of the women's rights, and the non-resistance cause, or go *out* of this society; that when the power of our organization was sought to be applied to the coercion of those members, the organization broke and separated into old and new; that like results would in all probability now follow a like attempt to lord it over conscience; that it was no new thing for those who had been *persecuted*, to become *persecutors;* and that in view of all the experience of our race, we ought to be on our guard against falling into errors to which mankind had proved themselves so prone.

It was said, also, that there were many things which individuals might do, and would be bound to do, and which, nevertheless, it would be presumption and usurpation for this society to prescribe; that to let come-out-ism alone, in our associated capacity, was no more to condemn it, than for the old executive committee and their friends to have let non-resistance alone, would have been to sanction it; that there were undoubtedly cases in which abolitionists felt it their duty to come out of parties, sects, and associations of every sort, which forebore to condemn slavery, and to labor for its overthrow; but that others might with equal conscientiousness remain within political, ecclesiastical, and other associations, as the most effectual means of reforming them, being persuaded that they can labor to the best advantage where they are best known, and fight better hand to hand, than afar off. It was furthermore contended that this *requiring* a total separation from sects and parties was itself in the real spirit of sectarianism, and was intimately connected with a habit and manner of *indiscriminate denunciation*, which was founded in falsehood, and involved great and very irritating injustice; that this denunciation was applied to bodies of men, as to individuals, whom we regarded as in any degree pro-slavery, or as not altogether what we thought they ought to be, in respect to the sin of slavery; that to call individuals or associations in whom there is a mixture of right and wrong principles and practices in this respect, *pro-slavery*, is no more true or just, than it would be to call them *anti-slavery;* that by the doctrine advanced on the part of those who advocated this resolution, the British abolitionists, who consented to the apprenticeship system, undoubtedly with the most humane intentions, did trample on human rights, not "for a moment," but for ten years, and were therefore all "rascals and villains;" that it might be asked, in this connection, what we were, before we became abolitionists, and what come-out-ers were, before they thought of cutting their pro-slavery connections, and demanding that all abolitionists should do the like, under the penalty of forfeiting their abolition character.

Finally, it was insisted that if the society sanctioned the doctrine of this resolution, they are bound to go further, and include every association, connection, act, and thing, which directly or indirectly lends any support or countenance to slavery; and to include that the most furously, which most strengthened and sustained slavery. The ties of party and sect influence men far less than those of *family*, and *business*. A very large, and much the most active and vindictive portion of the pro-slavery of the North, is found to be traceable to marriage alliances, and residences of members of northern families in the South, or to the interest of northerners as merchants and ship-owners, in the produce and commerce of the slave States. Would the American Anti-Slavery Society, to the extent of its influence, rupture the tender, and in every possible view, comparatively innocent tie of religious sympathy, and spare the sordid dealer in the blood-nourished and blood-stained products of slave labor?

The coastwise *slaver*, as truly a pirate here, as on the coast of Africa, is also to be spared! The mercantile connection of the North with slavery, embraces the entire subject of the consumption of slave labor products, against which so large a portion of this society are bearing an earnest testimony. Fulminate your anathemas against the *consumers* of these products, for there are none who more directly and powerfully support slavery. Fulminate them against every man who bears arms, or is capable of bearing arms; against every man who pays a tax, or breathes within the bounds of the Union, for they all support slavery, and there is no way of coming out of it, except by going out of the country! Every agent, who does not go about barefoot to lecture—every member of this society, who consumes a spoonful of salt for his meat, (one said, "I do not eat meat,") well, for your porridge, then—pays a tax, which goes to support a government, an army and navy, devoted to slavery executing its behests, suppressing its insurrections, piratically seizing foreign towns and territories for the benefit of it, and catching fugitives, at an expense of forty millions of dollars, in Florida, for it. By the reasoning of the author and advocates of this resolution, he and every man, woman, and child, who use a pinch of salt, is a Florida *slave-catcher*. On these principles, an amendment was proposed, which would give the resolution this form, that the American Anti-Slavery Society recommends a total separation from pro-slavery sects, parties and associations of every kind, and from every connection, act, and thing, which may lend any support, directly or indirectly, to the system of slavery.

In respect to the argument that the resolution established a common ground on which we could meet the Liberty Party, it was denied that it proposed such ground. It was true that the Liberty Party did denounce all connection with political parties; but why was that? It was simply because new organization, which began that party, saw that if abolitionists could be driven from both the old parties, it would follow, of course, that they would come into the new one. To the same end they had previously set up the dogma that it is the "sacred duty" of every man, who is entitled to elective franchise, to go to the polls and vote; and this they repeat in the resolutions passed at the Buffalo convention. If it be a sin not to vote, and a sin to vote for a candidate set up by either the whig or the democratic party, it follows that there is no escape from sin and misery, except by joining the Liberty Party. If all this were not a sham, why was their come-out-ism confined to politics and parties? Why was it not applied, impartially and honestly, to the sects and churches, where there was greater sin, because there was greater grace, and holier pretensions? Who of them did this? (Gerrit Smith, and the Liberty Party men in Western New-York, said one). Aye, but do their associates generally, and the principal organs of the Liberty Party, endorse the proceedings of Mr. Smith, and his coadjutors? No! they have been called upon to do it, and they dare not speak, for fear of disgusting their clerical associates on the one hand, or the wealthy, enthusiastic, and eloquent leader of Central New-York, on the other. Indeed, it is notorious to every old abolitionist, that one of the reasons why new organization went off, and became soon after almost wholly political, was to screen the clergy from attacks on account of the indifference or hostility of a great majority of them to the cause of liberty, and Christian charity and purity. It was maintained then by the Rev. Amos A. Phelps, who was most active in getting up the new organization and the third party; and it has been recently maintained by him, in the London convention, that the clergy of the North are anti slavery, and do not deserve the reproaches which have been heaped upon them. It was generally said, at the time of the schism, that it was the policy of the new organization and third party (for then they were very nearly identical, though by no means as much so now) to direct all the indignation of abolitionists to the political parties, and thus divert it from the clergy and the Church. This view was amply confirmed by the sudden change that took place in the position and policy of the clergy.—They had all along refused to have anything to do with anti-slavery, because it was a political concern, which we constantly disclaimed; but they now joined a party avowedly political. The come-out-ism of the Liberty Party is, therefore, merely political, and will always remain so; for the moment that the leaders, the editors, and the majority, shall apply the doctrine impartially and honestly to the clergy and the church, as Gerrit Smith is doing, that moment will the party dissolve.

It follows, that this resolution has not even the questionable merit of proposing a common ground on which the American Society could re-unite and fraternize with all the abolitionists in the country. It was not denied that the Liberty Party contained a great many, probably a majority of sincere and disinterested abolitionists; and an earnest wish was expressed on all hands, for re-union and cordial co-operation with them, if the object could be obtained without the abandonment of principle.

This debate occupied nearly the whole of two days, and was terminated by a vote to recommit the resolution and amendment. It was understood that this was to be its quietus, and that no report should be made. In point of fact, no report was made, nor was the subject, in a public manner, further again alluded to.

[To be concluded.]

THE VAN ZANDT CASE.

We have heretofore noticed the enormous and alarming verdict, rendered in the Circuit Court of the United States at Cincinnati, in favor of one Wharton, a slaveholder in Kentucky. Mr. Van Zandt, an honest and industrious farmer of Ohio, finding a mother (who is said to have been a free woman retained in slavery), and her children travelling on foot to a land of liberty, gave them a cast in his market wagon. While so doing, he was overtaken by two superserviceable villains, who, without any request or authority of the alleged owner, seized of their own accord the whole family of nine (we believe) with the exception of one, who escaped, and carried them back into slavery. Not satisfied with impunity for this violation of the laws, and desecration of the soil of a free state, the owner of the family sued Mr. Van Zandt in two actions, one for the damages, (four or five hundred dollars of which was the reward paid to the inhuman dogs, who seized the poor fugitives,) and the other for the penalty of five hundred dollars. Thus far there is nothing new or surprising in the affair; but that a Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States, sitting in a State where he would not be lynched, though he did lay down the law honestly, should in this "most enlightened republic," and in the nineteenth century, have construed a highly penal statute so loosely as to tell the jury that "harboring and concealing" means giving *any* assistance or charity to a fugitive slave, *with the intent to aid their* escape, is new and amazing. But it remains to be seen whether the whole Court at Washington will sustain this view of the law. The verdicts rendered against Mr. Van Zandt amount to $1700; but one for $1200 has been set aside for some informality, and a new trial is to be had, in which the jury, it is to be hoped, will give the Kentuckian nothing. This case, however, may eventually go to the Court at Washington, and the other certainly goes there at the coming session. Mr. S. P. Chase, who is said on all sides to have conducted the defence thus far with signal ability, and Gov. Seward of New York, as a volunteer for humanity, will argue the questions of law.

It is important that this case should receive the full attention of the whole country, for if a hard-working and frugal farmer, who has got for himself and family, by a life of toil and self-denial, a snug farm, is liable to have it swept from his possession into such hands in a moment, if he give a bit of bread or a cup of water to the way-worn fugitive, and breathes a prayer that it may refresh him for a renewal of his journey—*these free States ought to know it.* Besides, Mr. Van Zandt ought not to be left in suspense for one moment about the safety of his home, turn these cases as they may. He must and will be indemnified with acclamation of the whole North.

Mr. *H. S. Gilmore* is now in this city for the purpose of collecting contributions in aid of Mr. Van Zandt. It is not proposed now to solicit donations to meet the contingency of his being compelled to pay the full amount above mentioned, and costs; for it is not to be presumed that the judge's law will be sustained. What is now sought, is to meet unavoidable expenses already incurred, and which are to be incurred in the new jury trial, which is to take place in Ohio, and the law trial at Washington. For all these purposes, and to employ expert stenographers, so as to send to each donor a full and accurate report, when final judgment shall have been passed, one thousand dollars is deemed necessary. We earnestly hope that thus much will be obtained, and this so promptly that too much of it will not perish in the birth, while Mr. Van Zandt and his family are suffering the tortures of suspense.

A BETTER DAY IS COMING.

In our foreign compendium of to-day, there is mention of a society formed in Amsterdam for giving relief and employment to the suffering poor. This is an application of a principle by which our age is to be distinguished. We earnestly hope and trust that the increased attention which society is everywhere bestowing upon the distressed and the guilty, will lead to some system, better for the suffering and better for the public than the present. There is not the smallest doubt that hundreds are daily turned out from our court-houses and prisons, who want nothing but employment and a little kindness to keep them straight ever after; yet such is the blindness of prejudice, such the infatuation of legislators and magistrates, that instead of the first lesson of suffering for crime, proving, as it might, salutary, it becomes the very cause of black and desperate guilt and utter ruin: and this at a greater cost to society, even in the narrowest economical view, than would have been their salvation by providing employment and encouragement, and surrounding them by redeeming instead of pardoning influences. We have before us at this time several cases where a little attention and a very trifling expense, applied at the moment when the mind was in a penitent and tender state in consequence of recent suffering and remorse, have given back to society useful and exemplary members. When we consider the great want there is of increase agricultural labor, and the thousands of pining, desponding, wretched boys about our large towns, who only require regular employment, fair encouragement, and a good master, to secure their own happiness and add to national and individual wealth, it does seem to us as if our present civilization were a blind giant. But the morning cometh. The spirits of men have not been stirred by the first geniuses of the age for nought; nor were those geniuses impelled wholly by accident. They move in the vast procession of revelations and ages.

THE RIGHT OF PETITION.

One of our old *massas* (it will be seen under the head of Congress) has at length relented, and of his mere grace, has deigned to declare that he will henceforth permit our humble petitions to be received. But no sooner was this said than another issued his decree that they should be excluded still! This shows the disadvantage of living under *eighty* tyrants instead of one. George III. did not like the old Whig Bishop of Landaff, who was considered as having a strong *penchant* to republicanism. At one of his Majesty's levees, held soon after the appearance of a new history of Venice, he taunted the Bishop with the tyranny of the republican government of Venice; to which the Bishop replied: "Sire, I hate one tyrant, and I hate *three hundred* still more."

Every thing indicates that slave-holding tyranny, in the form of *lynching* the petitions of the North, is at its last gasp. It will now turn its malignant activity to new objects. We hope our friends will redouble their diligence in preparing petitions so as to avail themselves of the first opening.

Let petitions be multiplied and lengthened. They will soon be *received*; and if they should be thrown *under* the table, let them be so numerous and so full of energy that they will (as George Thompson said) "lift the table to the roof," and as another added, "the roof to the heavens."

The above was written before we had the gratification of receiving the proceedings of Friday, and Mr Adams' speech; but we think it best to let it stand, for the gag-rule still stands, though it sands *still* for the moment.

From the Liberty Press, of October 31.

Miss Kelley followed Mr. Foster's track to the letter. Her speech was almost a pro-forma reiteration of her Buffalo speech. She denounced and entreated, she threatened and begged—she told of her *self denial*, and the expenditure of her patrimony, that she was penny-less, that *she* had made more abolitionists than any Liberty Party agent, that she was for *union*, that she had been a *Whig*, and used to induce her father to take more Whig papers than she did the other side—that she had abolished her kitchen table, that the old Society was formed to assert a principle and not propose a *measure*—that Theodore D Weld told her it would destroy its efficiency to enforce measures; that she had denounced Mr. Child, and admitted that she had said at Buffalo that if the Society did not remove him, she would do nothing more for it, &c. At this point, she was asked "if she had not asked persons to subscribe for the *Standard*, and that within two days?" 'Twas a poser to her.—"Was it not the Liberator?" enquired she. "Was it, Miss Kelley?" "Well, I—I—I—I do not know, but I may have asked a single person, though I am not certain of it. I guess 'twas the Liberator." "Did you not ask Deacon Leach to subscribe for it, and tell him 'twas a good paper?" At this point, driven into a complete corner where her skill at subterfuge could avail her nothing, she justified herself for having done so, from having received *private explanations from Mr. Child*, and said that "she did not know, she rather thought she could, yes, she believed she might get subscribers for the Standard."

It is just and necessary to say that we have never uttered to Abby Kelley or any other person, any "private explanations" of any public position we have taken.

When the above paragraph first appeared, we could not believe that Abby Kelley made, or would sanction a statement so groundless, so unjust to us, and so injurious to the cause of the slave; and we have waited for her to contradict it. There is now no alternative for us, but to set down quietly under an implied charge of *double-dealing*, or to pronounce the statement represented to have been made by Miss Kelley, utterly destitute of any foundation in truth. We do not recollect ever to have written to Miss Kelley, nor to have spoken with her since the first of May last.

MR. ADAMS AND THE ABOLITION PETITIONS.

We have but a moment to speak of the important event recorded in the congressional journal. It presents to our mind the imagery of thousands of men, women, and children, toiling for ten long years to dig a deep and broad channel, throwing up by night and day shovelfuls and *spoonfuls* of the hard earth, with an indomitable perseverance, so that at last there remains nothing to confine the accumulated and pent waters, except a thin parapet. This "good-man delver," John Quincy Adams, has struck his spade through the parapet, and the water now beginning to flow freely, will soon carry with its resistless rush, everything which may remain or gather to obstruct it.

Old John Adams, in his learned and eloquent "dissertation on the feudal and cannon laws," published many years before the revolution, in his concluding advice to his countrymen, said "LET ALL THE SLUICES OF KNOWLEDGE BE OPENED." Had we been as willing to give the benefit of this great and self-evident principle to others, who are much oppressed, as to claim it for ourselves when we were a little oppressed, the greatest national scandal and disgrace of the last ten years would have been saved.

SUCCESSOR TO JUDGE THOMPSON.

Horace Binney, John Sergeant, or John C. Spencer, seems most likely to obtain this appointment. The Senate will not confirm any but a competent and respectable man. There is much talk of Mr. Van Buren, but we believe it not. John Tyler would not nominate him, though Martin's friends might be very glad to dispose of him in this, or almost any other way.

☞ The proceedings of the Utica meeting came too late for this number.

The committee on the abolition resolutions and the 21st rule, consist of five, four of them favorable; Mr. Adams, chairman.

☞ Acknowledgments deferred.

Anti-Slavery Items.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—The governor of this State has sent a message to the Legislature, recommending more efficient measures to prevent free negroes from entering the State. The act of 1835 is not deemed sufficient, and the confining of negroes in jail that enter through her ports, seems to increase the evil designed to be obviated, as they come in contact there with the slaves and disseminate their "evil designs," better than if permitted to land without restraint. He recommends forbidding them to come ashore at all, or confining them more efficiently than in a common jail when ashore. Right after this, in the same message, he recommends, also, not to be over sensitive on the subject of slavery, as their rights are too clear, and power of self-defense too strong to have any fear, and then branches off into a little bombast on the subject, not thinking how little it comported with his tyrannical recommendation in the outset.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

INIQUITOUS LAW—A CRUEL CASE.—We are informed that there lived, a number of years since, in North Carolina, a free colored man who became attached to a female slave, but before he could marry her, he was forced to purchase her, and accordingly he paid a fair and valuable consideration for her. By the law of the State she then became his slave, but was not so regarded by him. They were married, and raised a family of children, all of whom they supposed would be free. But a few years since, this black man died, and a brother, being the next of kin, who was free, became his heir, for slaves, we believe, cannot inherit property. This brother claimed the children of his brother, as his *slaves*, and actually sold them as such. Some philanthropic friends endeavored to set the claim aside, but it could not be done, and those children are now held slaves, made such by an inhuman uncle. Had the father set his wife free, by legal papers of emancipation, all would have been right, and their children would not only enjoy the boon of freedom, but would have inherited their father's property. How inhuman and iniquitous is the system of slavery.—*Richmond, (Indiana) Palladium.*

SLAVERY IN MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA.—A few days since, while on a steamboat, noticing an intelligent appearing colored man, I commenced conversation with him. Remarking that he was from Maryland, I inquired about the state of slavery there. He spoke of it with abhorrence, and named that only a few days ago, a caravan of twenty-four coaches, all filled with slaves, brought up to send to the south-west, moved off together to the ship that was to take them to the place of their future destination.

The same day, in the cars, I fell in conversation with a fine looking young man from the lower part of Virginia, who informed me that the people of that State regarded slavery as a great evil, that they wished to get rid of it, and were living in expectation that the time is not far distant when the evil of slavery will be banished from the State.—*Christian Herald.*

Congress.

SENATE, Monday Dec. 18.

Mr. McDuffie gave notice of the introduction of a bill to renew the compromise act, and to model the present tariff in conformity thereto.

[It is said by the letter writers, that all the cabinet, except Spencer, who was confirmed at the last session, were sent in this morning for the sanction of the senate; also Cushing and Proffit. Opinions as to the result are as numerous as the writers. Some think that the batch will be rejected, others that all will be confirmed, others all but *Porter*. Some strike off Cushing and Proffit, others Nelson, attorney general, others Henshaw, whose satellites are said to be very busy in his behalf, while he affects great indifference about his fate, but yet wants to know about it so that he may take a house, if he is to stay. The following new nominations were

practicable, a bill to repeal the present tariff act, and in lieu thereof to impose a maximum rate of duty of 20 per cent. *ad valorem*, discriminating below this maximum only, and for revenue purposes

The vote was, yeas 77, nays 107. The following is the party and sectional aspect of this vote, as given by the Washington correspondent of the Newark Daily Advertiser:

	Yeas.		Nays.	
States.	*Whig.*	*Dem.*	*Whig.*	*Dem.*
Maine,	0	2	0	1
New Hampshire,	0	3	0	0
Vermont,	0	0	2	1
Massachusetts,	0	0	6	2
Rhode Island,	0	0	2	0
Connecticut,	0	1	0	3
New York,	0	3	9	19
New Jersey,	0	0	1	4
Pennsylvania,	0	0	13	10
Virginia,	0	6	2	1
North Carolina,	1	4	2	0
South Carolina,	0	7	0	0
Georgia,	0	5	2	0
Alabama,	0	4	1	0
Mississippi,	0	1	0	0
Louisiana,	0	0	0	3
Ohio,	0	8	7	3
Kentucky,	1	2	4	3
Tennessee,	2	6	3	0
Indiana,	0	7	1	1
Illinois,	0	6	1	0
Missouri,	0	4	0	1
Arkansas,	0	1	0	0
Michigan,	0	2	0	0
Total	4	73	55	52

Mr. Greely, writing from Washington, says: "I have no donbt, however, that the majority of the house will sustain a less manly and straight-forward attack on the tariff"

TUESDAY, Dec. 19.

The President's message was taken up and distributed among different committees. On the reference of that part relating to improvement of the Mississippi river, a general skirmish took place on internal improvements, and claims of the the *West*.

Mr. *Barnard*, of New-York, objected to the President's selecting one river for improvement. He mentioned the Hudson, and other rivers.

Mr. *Wise*, of Virginia, spoke of the paramount importance of improvement of the navigation of this river; of making it a "gun-chamber," and charging it well, in order to be able to drive off enemies in case of attack from the Gulf of Mexico, and adverted to the military and naval preparations now making by Great Britain, at Bermuda, where she had laid up three years' coal, to attacks from whom all our commerce of that river was exposed, &c.

[This gun is to blow the British fleet out of the Gulf of Mexico, in case we shall conclude to go to war for slavery.]

Mr. Kennedy, of Indiana, spoke of the strength of the West, and its ability to help itself.

New-York was a great State, but when it came to be compared with the valley of the Mississippi, it was too small to be talked about; it might be put in the breeches' pocket. He advised his friends to vote appropriations for themselves, and not encumber them with the dead weights of other appropriations.

Mr. HOLMES, of South Carolina, (chairman of the committee of commerce,) said plumply to the western man—"Join us in *breaking down the tariff*, and we'll go for any river appropriations you may ask."

[This shows an enlarged and patriotic spirit! Would it be the greatest of earthly calamities to cut our connection with the whole tribe of such statesmen? We should have been a hundred per cent. more prosperous, and a thousand times more virtuous, if we had never struck hands with them.]

The debate was continued to a late hour, and was terminatad by an adjournment.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 20.

Mr. *Barnard*'s amendment to the journal to insert thereon his protest, and the facts accompanying, again came up, Mr. DROMGOOLE'S question of reception pending. A motion of Mr. STEENROD to lay this on the table, prevailed by nearly a party vote.—Yeas, 116, Nays, 59; thus finally disposing of the matter, suppressing and excluding from the journal, even the record of the protest.

Abolition Petitions.—The presentation of petitions was then resumed from Saturday, Mr. Adams having the floor, and the scene of excitement and uproar usual on like occasions being reached—Southern members on their feet in all parts of the Hall, intently watched the "old man eloquent" and "venerable," (and formidable on such occasions to his comrades and to the Speaker, for the exercise of whose powers of discrimation, and nice construction there is frequent occasion,) as he takes from his drawer, and presents one by one the petitions, upon which they are ready and eager to pounce and dispose of by the application of the 21st (now 25th) rule, by motion to lay on the table, &c.

The petition of Mr. A. from citizens of N. York asking to be separated from all connection with slavery (which on Saturday had been decided to be excluded under the rule) the speaker, having more fully examined the precedents, &c. on the case, now decided was not embraced within the strict letter of the rule, and the rule being restrictive, he did not feel justified in excluding it.

Mr. *Cave Johnson* raised the question of reception. He could not at any time consent to the reception of a petition for the dissolution of the Union.

Mr. *Adams* said it was not a petition for the dissolution of the Union, but for the adoption by Congress of an amendment to the Constitution, perfectly consistent with the continuance of the Union, and indeed, depending upon it.

Mr. *Thompson*, of Mi. moved to lay the question of reception on the table: *carried*—Yeas 97, nays 80, and thus *this* was disposed of.

After one or two on French spoi'ations, &c. came another obnoxious one praying for the abolition of slavery in the United States and in the District of Columbia.

This, the Speaker informed Mr. A. was excluded by the rule.

"Bring it back," said Mr. A., "I will put it with the rest: I have a house full which I am preserving for some future day; I have the petitions of hundreds of thousands of the people excluded from a hearing in this house.

The *Speaker*, "It is not in order to debate the subject."

Mr. *Adams*, "I do not. I submit with *lamb-like* patience." [Laughter.]

Next came one, against the annexation of Texas, which, soon entirely lost sight of by the accumulation of questions of reception, points of order, appeals, &c. was laid over.

Mr. A. now said he had one from 226 citizens of Illinois, containing several prayers, some on grave and important subjects not within the rule, which he hoped might not be excluded on account of other portions of it. It prayed, first, that Congress pass some law containing a confession of national sin. [Laughter.] He hoped the House would treat it with respect; it came from persons no doubt, of deep conscientiousness. Second, for the passage of an act of some nature, acknowledging the dominion of the Lord Jesus Christ; 3d, acknowledging the law of God: 4th, for an amendment of the Constitution or some law, to secure to every individual of the United States the "self-evident" "truths" of the Declaration of Independence, the right "to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." *That*, said Mr. Adams, I am afraid the speaker will declare within the rule. The *Declaration of Independence*, this house turns out of doors.

The *Speaker* decided that this was not excluded by the rule.

Mr. *Haralson*, of Georgia, raised the question of reception on this, as disrespectful to the House, and before the House had threaded its way out of another labyrinth of points of order, an adjournment was moved and carried.

THURSDAY, Dec. 22.

Mr. *Dean*, of Ohio, gave notice of the reintroduction of the celebrated bill "No. 548," for the reduction of the pay of members of congress, &c.

The sportive interest and excitement with the presentation of abolition petitions by Mr. Adams, and the adventurous attempt of southern veterans, as well as those less experienced to thwart him in his course, have to-day (towards the close of the sitting) given way to graver and more interesting debate upon the direct question of the reception or non-reception of abolition petitions, and the politic and proper course to be pursued thereon at the present crisis.

The petition yesterday, presented by Mr. Adams, from Illinois, for the acknowledgment by Congress, of the authority of Jehovah and the securing to each individual in the United States, the "self-evident" "truths" of the Declaration of Independence, &c. came up, and amid many interruptions, and much wrangling on points of order, with the general question of the right of petition, was debated by Mr. *Adams* at some length, with his usual ability and power, and at times indignant and sarcastic eloquence. He urged upon the House the duty of receiving and giving a fair hearing, and a report upon the petition, ridiculing the pretext (i. e. that it was disrespectful to the House—the point raised by Mr. Haralson, of Ga.) by which its exclusion had been attempted. "A prayer for the acknowledgment of God, an *insult* to this House! (said he) Why, he had heard of *constructive* treasons, and he thought the framers of the Constitution had heard of them, and of their cruel operation upon the people, but if this was constructive *insult* to the House, was it possible for the human imagination to conceive what would not be considered an insult to them?"

He protested against being held responsible for the employment of a single minute's time upon this and similar discussions; they were the result of that rule by which the representative body undertook to interdict to their constituents, the sovereigns of the country, the right to address to them their grievances, for the reparation thereof; a right secured to them by the letter of the Constitution, and the first principles of every human government—the right of petition.

One of the many calls for order was here made by Mr. Saunders, of N. C. against the discussion of the 21st rule, on the question of the reception of a petition.

The *Speaker* decided that it was *not* in order.

Mr. *Adams*. "According to the construction of some human skulls, nothing is relevant to the question but what agrees with their opinions; and it sometimes happens that the skulls of these gentlemen have a strong sympathy with the skull of the *Speaker*."

The *Speaker*, remarking, as it was incumbent on him to preserve decorum in debate, that he could not permit reflections of that kind to be made upon him, or upon gentlemen upon the floor, called Mr. Adams to order.

Cries of "That's right," from various quarters.

Mr. *Adams*. "'That's right,' says all the slave-representation of this house."

The *Speaker*. "The gentleman will take his seat." (With which Mr. Adams complied.)

After a long delay on many questions raised, Mr. Adams was permitted to proceed, "in order." At the close of his remarks, on motion of Mr. Wise, the question of reception was finally laid on the table by Yeas 98, Nays 80. The question whether the petition should be read to the House before voting (a new subject of dispute,) having been decided in the affirmative: yeas 146, nays 39.

After an ineffectual attempt by Mr. C. J. Ingersoll to go into committee of the whole on the Union, to take up the bill to refund Gen. Jackson's fine,

Mr. *Adams*, still retaining the floor, presented resolves of the legislature of Massachusetts, for an amendment to the Constitution of the United States to exclude the representation of slaves; of which he moved the printing (which was *carried*) and reference to a select committee of nine.

Mr. *Jameson*, of Missouri, moved their reference to the committee on the Judiciary; and in the midst of some conversation thereon,

Mr. *Wise* (who had been worrying himself and the House, not only during the day, but for about three-quarters of an hour, in opposition to the reading of the petition [above]—upon which he himself finally insisted, but in a little different manner from that proposed) rose, and with a tragi-comical air, remarked, that this part of the country had been wholly worsted in the fight, and that henceforward, to-day and forever, he should cease the war in this house, and oppose nothing, but let the gentleman from Massachusetts (Mr. Adams) and those with him take their own course upon this subject.

Mr. *Holmes*, of S. C. said on the contrary, from this day henceforth, he should renew the battle. He was not in despair of the republic.

Much excitement here prevailed, and Mr. H. (debate not being in order,) was allowed to speak by a suspension of the rules. He agreed with Mr. W. that the action of the house had been anything but auspicious to southern rights, but instead of relinquishing any idea of battle, when it came with so much potentiality from Massachusetts, who had stood with them shoulder to shoulder in the mighty work of disenthralment from a foreign foe, that the South and their *property* were no longer to be represented on this floor, as by the compromise of the Constitution it had been provided, he *would sound the tocsin, and say to its Southern friends, "give battle at once!"*

Mr. *Wise* explained that he was not to fold his arms on the subject, but that this floor was not the proper battle-ground. The South was dwarfed by the census, and he intended to leave it to the majority of the house—to the non-slave-holding States—to determine their own action on the subject. From the oldest district in Virginia, he assumed the responsibility of saying: "Gentlemen take your course; abide by the Constitution, and we will abide by you; we desire to abide by you forever—to die by that Union which your forefathers established, consecrated by the blood of heroes and the wisdom of sages. Infringe it, and you infringe your rights; and I call on God to protect all."

Mr. Beardsley thought that the true constitutional course on this delicate subject, and that best adapted to promote peace and harmony in the Union, and quell the excitement on the subject of abolition petitions, was to receive and lay them on the table if the house has determined to reject them, and if not prepared thus to decide, to refer them to a friendly committee, and let them be responsible for a report upon them. It was a load they could not bear; when it came to an infringement of the constitution or a dissolution of the Union, there was not a northern man here or at home, who would hesitate to take the ground so gallantly occupied by southern gentlemen. He would not trench on the rights of the South, or their property represented here, but he believed the best course was to receive and act upon these petitions.

Mr. *Weller*, of Ohio, dissented from Mr. Beardsley's views, and vehemently denouncing the idea of receiving the petitions of "these fanatics," and defending the present course of their exclusion. He considered it a new discovery that the best way to put down abolition petitions, was to do all they could to favor them.

(The three last gentlemen were respectively permitted to speak under suspensions of the rule.) Mr. *Adams* gave notice that if these exceptions were to be extended, *he* should claim an opportunity of speaking.

[The foregoing summary is taken from the New-York Tribune, as we have not received the full reports of the Washington papers. We have been trying to apply the doctrine of *come-out-ism* to the Washington presses, but we find it a troublesome and unsatisfactory experiment. We learn from Mr. Greely, since his return to this city, that Mr. *Adams* made a masterly and touching appeal in behalf of the lost right of petition. We shall publish it as soon as we can obtain it.]

Great Triumph!!

PEACEFUL, GLORIOUS VICTORY OF THE "OLD MAN ELOQUENT."

The unfinished business of yesterday was the consideration of the following joint resolutions of the last legislature of Massachusetts, presented by Mr. Adams, viz:

Resolved, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the United States, be and hereby is recommended to the consideration of Congress, to be acted on according to the fifth article. The third clause of the second section of the fifth article, shall read in the words following: Representatives and direct taxes shall be apportioned among the several States which are or may be included within this Union according to their respective numbers of free persons, including Indians not taxed. The actual enumeration shall be made within two years from the date of the adoption of this amendment, in the manner provided by the Constitution, and within every subsequent term of ten years, in such manner as the Congress shall by law direct. The number of representatives shall not exceed one for every thirty thousand, but each State shall have at least one representative.

Resolved, That his excellency the governor be requested to transmit a copy of the foregoing resolve and the proposed amendment to each of the Senators and members of the House of Representatives of this commonwealth in the Congress of the United States.

Resolved, That his excellency the governor, be requested to transmit a copy of the said resolve and amendment to the Executive of the United States, and of the several States.

Which resolutions Mr. Adams had moved to refer to a select committee.

Which motion Mr. Jameson had moved to amend by substituting for the words "a select committee," the words "the committee on the judiciary."

Mr. *R. D. Davis*, of New-York, wished to speak to these resolutions, but was stopped by an objection from Mr. Preston King, of New-York, who was in favor of proceeding in order. The speaker decided that the debate of yesterday, had not been in order, but had been suffered by general consent of the house.

Mr. *Adams* desired that the debate should go on, and that every member should have an opportunity to express his views. But this was not permitted.

As several members had been permitted yesterday to assail the positions, and reflect on the proceedings of Mr. Adams, and he had no chance to reply, Mr. Thomasson, of Kentucky, moved that he (Mr. Adams) be permitted to address the house.

Mr *Preston King*, objected.

Mr. *Belser*, of Alabama, moved that the resolutions be laid on the table.

The speaker decided that, if debate were insisted on, the resolutions must lie over.

Mr. *Adams* pressed for a decision on the resolutions at this time. They were, he said, democratic resolutions of the legislature of Massachusetts, for in both the branches which passed them had the "democrats" power. He hoped the question might be taken.

After some further conversation,

Mr. *Hudson*, of Massachusetts, moved a suspension of the rules to permit Mr. Adams to speak.

Mr. *R. D. Davis*, claimed the floor, if any one was to have it, but the speaker said no.

Mr. *W. Hunt*, of New-York, asked the yeas and nays on Mr. Hudson's motion, which were ordered and taken: Yeas 123; nays 46—viz:

Nays—Messrs. E. J. Black, J. A. Black, Blackwell, Bossier, Bower, Bowlin, Boyd, Burke, Augustus A. Chapman, *Clinton*, Cobb, Collom, Daniel, Dean, Duncan *Byram*, *Green*, Hamlin, Haralson, Hopkins, Hubard, Hughes, Jameson, Cave Johnson, G. W. Jones, *Preston King*, Fitzpatrick, Labranch, Lewis, Lucas, Lumkin, McCauslen, *Maclay*, McConnell, Matthews, Moore, Norris, Emery D. Potter, David S. Reid, Reding, Simons, Slidell, Thomas Smith, Steenrod, John Steward, Stiles, Woodward—46.

[Almost all the members holding seats in violation of the law, voted against allowing Mr. Adams to be heard in his own defense, with *four* from this State; but *not one* whig.]

So, two-thirds voting in the affirmative, the rules were suspended, and leave was granted to Mr. Adams, to address the house. Whereupon—

Mr. Adams said it had not been his intention, nor was it now his desire, to trespass on the time of the house, nor would this be a fit return for the courtesy just extended to him. A proposition had been made to refer the resolutions of the legislature of Massachusetts, presented by him last evening, to the committee on the judiciary; to such a disposition of them he should very willingly submit; and there had been another to refer them to a select committee, to consist of one member from each State: nor had he any objections to that. He was willing that they should go to any appropriate committee. And if the house should send them to a select committee, he was willing that the speaker should omit his name, as being, under the circumstances, scarce likely to act with perfect impartiality upon the subject; and, besides, he had no desire whatever to act in any way on these resolutions.

But the debate which had occupied so much of the time of the house yesterday, had turned on a matter wholly different from these questions of reference. A gentleman from Virginia, over the way, (Mr. Wise,) whom he did not see in hisplace, had risen and called the attention of the house, and had particularly invited that of the reporters especially to what he was about to say, which was, that he renounced from this time forth, and forever, the "WAR" which for seven or eight years had been carried on in this house on the subject of abolition petitions, adding for one, that he was heartly sick and tired of the manner in which it had for some time been carried on: whereupon another gentleman from the very highest pitch of Southern chivalry, had instantly sprung to his feet, and declared that, however weary and disgusted *he* might be with the war, and the way in which it had been managed, he was not: so far from it that, on the contrary, he was ready at once, to rally all his forces and to make battle.

Now, the first observation Mr. A. had to make on this state of things, was that he regretted exceedingly that this most martial, this most belligerent figure of speech should have been used by either of the gentlemen. The gentleman from Virginia, indeed, did say, that this was not the place for such a species of warfare; which was perfectly true. This hall was not a fit place for battle of any kind; this was a place for deliberation—for the deliberation of friends, of brothers; all citizens alike of one great nation, met to consult on a common interest—and where all, as he hoped, had at heart a most passionate desire for the good of the country. All battle, all conflict and hostile opposition between different portions of our country, represented in this hall, ought to cease. This, Mr. A. said, he always had hoped, and still did hope, notwithstanding the martial attitude assumed by the gentleman from South Carolina, (Mr. Holmes,) and in part also, by the gentleman from Virginia, (Mr. Wise,) although the latter gentleman had given notice that he would no longer hold the military post he had once occupied and commanded, but would take another position. Certianly the gentleman never did a *wiser* thing in his life, [a laugh,] for the position was not tenable; the people of this Union never would support those who should attempt to hold it. The gentlemen had therefore done wisely in giving in an unequivocal surrender. The position was no longer tenable, thank God Almighty! The position of representatives attempting to dictate to their constituent sovereigns, and turning out of doors all petitions and petitioners whose prayer they did not think proper to grant, was a position not tenable, and they who attempted to hold it would not be sustained by the people of these United States.

Mr. A. would take the liberty to remind his good friend from South Carolina (Mr. Holmes) of this, and to express his hope that that gentleman would strip off the glittering armor, in which he had clad himself cap-a-pie; that he would throw aside his epaulets; and take off his sword—ay, though it might be as great as that of Durandana in ancient fable, or capable of even greater miracles than the far-famed weapon of Orlando FURIOSO! [Much laughter.]

The gentleman surely must agree, on a little reflection, with the opinion of his friend from Virginia, (Mr. Wise) that this was not the place to brandish that sword. Mr. Adams said this because these gentlemen, and others who had spoken on the subject after this most terrific threat to prosrate the Union, had all resolved themselves at last to the position that they would stand upon the Constitution, and by implication seemed to intimate that the abolition petitions (for neither of the gentlemen referred at all to the resolutions of the legislature of Massachusetts, the reference of which was the question before the house) were violations of the Constitution—yes, that petitions were violations of the Constitution for that was what it came to. The gentlemen, in the very midst of their military fury, all declared that they were most deeply, most devoutly, to the very bottom of their inmost souls, attached to the union of the States, and seemed to intimate that the legislature of Massachusetts, (though they made no direct reference to the resolutions of that body,) and more especially the abolitionists who sent their petitions here, were not attached to the Union. Sir, (said Mr A.) I am not here to answer for the purposes or views of any abolition society, or for any individual abolitionist—though I am, in one sense, an abolitionist myself; in that sense in which Thomas Jefferson, in the seventy-seventh year of his life, deliberately committed to paper his opinion, which he addressed to all the slaveholders of the country, namely, that abolition must come; that the sooner it came the better; and if not, that worse would ensue. Whoever will read his life and writings, as they have been published by his grandson, will find it in one of the volumes of that publication, this sentiment avowed, word for word, as I have stated it. "Fate," he adds, "has decreed the freedom of that people." "Fate has decreed"—I will change the word—the God of Nature has decreed the freedom of that people, and He will make them free in His own time—not, as I expect, in my day, but some day hereafter. In that sense, then, that Thomas Jefferson was an abolitionist, and was so all his life, I am one. I hope with all my soul, that the day will come when "slavery" shall be a word without a meaning in the English language, and in all other languages—when there shall not be found a slave upon all the earth. This, in my judgment, will be the consummation of the Christian religion; will be the long hoped-for day when the lion shall lie down with the lamb, and when all the glorious promises and prophesies of the Old Testament, promises and predictions repeated and confirmed by Jesus Christ, shall receive their complete fulfilment. In that day I believe that man will be a nobler, a purer, a more elevated being by far, than we see him now; when he will approach much nearer to the angels. In that sense I am an abolitionist; in the sense advocated and avowed by any abolition society that I am now acquainted with, I am not, and never have been. I believe, however, that in these societies, and in many of the anti-slavery associations of this day, (and many of them have published most severe animadversions and denunciations directed against me,) there are men of as much intelligence, as much virtue, as high rectitude, and as ardent patriotism, as is possessed by any man upon this floor: still as to the measures they pursue and advocate, *I think they are often, and greatly mistaken. The tendency of their course is to retard the coming of that blessed day for which they all sigh.* They no doubt think just the same thing of me as I think of them. I have had little intercourse with these societies generally, and I hold communion with very few of them. The opinions I hold, I hold from God and my own judgment, as well as from the language of the Declaration of Independence, which still, I believe, is permitted to hang in the hall, however any postion of it may, in practice, have been turned out of doors.

But while saying this, I wish to make no unmeaning, insignificant professions of attachment to the liberties of this country or the Union of the States. I wish, indeed that the Union may last forever; and, as one important means of securing that result, I wish for the abolition of slavery throughout the Union. I believe this to be indispensable to its preservation, and so I think it will turn out. But, then, I wish it to be effected quietly, by the will of those who now hold the slaves in bondage; convinced, as I believe they will be, that such an issue is as much to their own interest as it possibly can be, of those who shall be disenthralled. I wish no interference whatever with the institutions of the South; I wish to have nothing to do with them. That is the prayer of many whose petitions are now before the committee on the judiciary. These petitions ask not that Congress should interfere with slavery as it exists in the States, but only that they may be liberated from all connection with it. They ask to be relieved from the burdens that they feel to be too onerous upon them. For myself, I wish it to be clearly understood, that I disclaim all purpose or desire to interfere with the institutions of the South. I claim to entertain as strong and ardent a desire for the continuance of this Union, as any man in this house, or in this community: and such I believe to be the feeling of the great masses whom I represent, and of the people of the State of Massachusetts who passed the resolutions I have had the honor to present.

The time has been, when, for presenting here a petition asking Congress to take measures for a peaceable dissolution of the Union, I was brought before the house as a criminal, as a culprit, guilty of constructive treason and perjury, or subornation of perjury. Was that an assault on the institutions of the South? It was a simple request to which the petitioners felt themselves reduced by the obstinate refusal of this house to receive their petitions; and if the South do not know it, I will tell them that this is one of the very causes which go to weaken the attachment of the people of the whole North and Northwest to the Union. It does weaken; and I should therefore consider the abandonment of these restrictive rules against the reception of petitions as one of the most fortunate occurrences that can take place for the peace of the country and the perpetuity of its present form of government. This would take out of the mouth of the enemies of both, the insidious stimulation to sectional discontent which they can now whisper in the ear: "Your petitions are refused even to be heard: your right of petition is denied: you are turned out of the doors of the your own House of Representatives; what is this Union, or what can it be to you?" Such suggestions, I lament to say, have a strong effect both at the North and in the West. And no better support for them can be needed than the vote recorded on the journals on the second day of the session. There is a portion of the representatives of freemen in this house who still adhere to the restrictive rules.

A gentleman from Ohio, over the way, (Mr Weller,) made us a very animated speech yesterday in their behalf, and in which, as he said, he fully represented the sentiments of the people of his district. But did the gentleman say, or will he now say, that that speech represented the sentiments of the people of Ohio? Oh no no; the gentleman cannot say so. When I moved the abolition of the 23d rule, which excludes abolition petitions, thirteen out of eighteen of the representatives of the gentleman's State, representatives coming here fresh from the people, supported the motion by their votes. Does the gentleman mean to say that these thirteen gentlemen did not as fully know and as fairly represent the views and sentiments of their constituents as he, himself knows and represents the views of his? I trust not. And how stand the votes from the great State of New-York? Twenty-seven out of thirty-two in favor of rescinding the rule. These, too, were fresh from their constituents. [A voice: New-York has thirty-four votes.] Yes she has thirty-four votes; but the record shows that but thirty-two then voted. And next comes the State of Pennsylvania—that venerable State whose motto, *in the days of her virtue*, was "Virtue, Liberty, and Independence"—here twelve out of twenty voted with me against the rule, though the 'pence-maker' was not one of them. [Laughter.] Here, then, were twelve out of twenty from Pennsylvania; thirteen out of eighteen from Ohio, and twenty-seven out of thirty-two, from New-York. Yet the gentleman from Ohio, (Mr. Weller) would have us believe, because by his very eloquent stump speeches he has succeeded in convincing his own constituents, that the whole North and West are in favor of this rule. Oh no, no, no! New-York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, with the opinions of all whom I have recently enjoyed an opportunity of becoming acquainted, yet more than these representatives on this floor, abhor the excluding rule. I was told—was told it by themselves—and in a manner to admit no doubt of the fact—was told by them with one voice—addressed to me as if I was a child returned after a long absence to his father's house—that the reason for the kindness shown me was, above all other considerations, that I had been the champion of the right of petition. I have been so; as such I hope to stand, after death, and when I shall stand before my God for the sins I may have committed.

Mr. *Adams* proceeded to state that a citizen of Rhode Island had once been seized and whipped in South Carolina for the crime of having a dark skin, and that Judge William Johnson, (a Carolinian) of the United States District Court, had ruled that the State law, under which this was done, was so palpably unconstitutional that the case would not bear an argument.

Mr. *Adams*—after some farther conversation—]

I will not now enter with that gentleman (Mr. Holmes) on a discussion of the question whether the official opinions of a judge of the Superior Court of the United States from the bench, or the opinions of a ministerial law officer of this government, are to be the tests and standards of a constitutional law. I say, however, that the people of the State of Massachusetts, and the people of all the free States of this Union, have a right to consider the decision of the judge as the law of the land and as the true and correct view of the Constitution in the case. The gentleman from South Carolina does not. He is satisfied, quite satisfied, if he can get the opinion of an attorney general. The thing, then, at last comes to this: one man considers this to be the doctrine of the Constitution, another thinks just the contrary: one man holds the law constitutional, another declares it unconstitutional; and so we come to the doctrine, once advanced so characteristically by General Jackson, that every man is to obey the Constitution *as he understands it*. The gentleman from South Carolina is for the Constitution *as he understands it*. [A laugh.]

There has been another effort to carry out the law—not by a South Carolina judge, but by negotiation with a foreign power, to effect the same species of oppression in relation to colored mariners, such as the cooks and stewards of merchant vessels. And here let me say that the enormous and terrifying danger, a danger so terrible to the military and chivalrous gentlemen, [a laugh!] that rather than risk it, the Union itself is to be dissolved. is this, that South Carolina will not be able to sustain her power over her slaves because a free colored cook or steward should remain on board a vessel at Charleston, for a few days! It cannot be endured. It is too terrible; you must nab the poor mortal, a citizen, most likely, of my own State, or of Rhode Island, or the subject of some foreign power, to whom we are bound by treaty, that her subjects shall be treated by us with kindness and hospitality. In the case of this to which I allude, the government of the United States and the government of South Carolina, had both to dread a collision with a great foreign power on that question.

Not five years ago, I believe, there occurred another case at Charleston, when a complaint was made by the British consul, and something very like a threat was uttered that if the men seized were not released, it might lead to a quarrel between the United States and Great Britain; and in the end it came to this: that another highly distinguished attorney general of the United States, from South Carolina, a gentleman for whose memory I cherish, as we all must, the most sincere respect, wrote to the British consul, that he had done all he could to get the law repealed, even going so far as to state that the conser quence of enforcing its provisions, might be nothing short of a war with Great Britain; but he was sorry to say that his efforts had been all in vain; but that, even should war ensue, the State was resolved to adhere to the ground she had taken. Here is an effectual confirmation of what the gentleman near me has given as his own opinions; in fact, the State has declared, through these two distinguished gentlemen, my friend here, (Mr. Holmes,) and the late attorney general, (Mr. Legare,) that even though a dissolution of the Union, and a war with England must be the alternative, she would undergo both, rather than give up her unconstitutional act.

I have related these circumstances to this house; I hope they will go to the country; I trust this debate may be so reported, that every man and every woman, ay, and every child can read, may read, and reflect upon it. Any gentleman can verify the truth of the statement I have made, by looking at the public documents containing the opinion of the South Carolina judge; and he will there find another part of the story, which I have not mentioned, as fully verified as the gentleman (Mr. Holmes) admits the part I stated in relation to him, to have been true.

Mr *Adams*, in conclusion, said, I have already trespassed long on the patience of the house, and I will at present say no more; unless it be to say, that, although I am not in the habit of making broad and unqualified professions of attachment to the Union, I am nevertheless devoted to the Union, and devoted to the Constitution. My whole life hitherto, has been devoted to the support of both, and all my remaining days upon earth, which in the course of nature, can be but few, shall be in the same manner dedicated to support and sustain both the Union and the Constitution. But I do not, therefore, pledge myself not to present petitions, either of my own or of my State's, to amend the Constitution. That is within the power of the house; but it is not within the power of this house, to refuse to receive a petition to amend the Constitution in any of its parts.

Mr. Giddings wishing to make an explanation, Mr. Wise moved that the rule be farther suspended. Negatived: Yeas 78: Nays 84.

Mr. Belser, of Alabama, regarding the Massachusetts resolutions as a movement to dissolve the Union, moved that they do lie on the table, and thereon asked the yeas and nays, which were ordered: Yeas, *Sixty-four*: Nays *One Hundred and Four*.

The question being now on the reference, Mr. Beardsley of New-York, hopedthat Mr. Adams would have just such a reference as he wished. Mr. Kennedy hoped that the committee would consist entirely of Massachusetts men, "that we may see what *they* will do." Mr. Jameson thereupon withdrew his motion to refer to the judiciary committee, and the motion for a select committee *prevailed*, without a division.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

[*By the steamer Hibernia, from Liverpool, Dec.* 5.]

GREAT BRITAIN.

The queen was making a round of visits, viz. to Sir R. Peel, to the Dukes of Northumberland, Devonshire, Rutland, and others. She intends, it is said, after the close of the next season in London, to visit the King of Prussia, in return for his attendance at the christening of the Prince of Wales. It is also said that she will come home by way of Paris. It is rumored that the queen is involved in debt, and that a call will be made upon parliament for an extra allowance for her majesty. [This is a bad time for sovereigns to ask for an increase of salary, particularly in Great Britain.]

The anti corn law league has been beaten at Salisbury, the ministerial candidate having prevailed by a majority of 47. At the monthly meeting of the league at Covent Garden theatre, they confidently announced that the *sliding duties* would be repealed at the coming session, and that a low fixed duty will be substituted.—Earl Spenser (formerly Lord Althorp) one of the greatest agriculturists in the kingdom, has expressed himself in favor of such a change. [It seems to be taken for granted that in this event *American* breadstuffs will find an extensive market in Great Britain. Perhaps *Indian* corn will, but it is quite doubtful whether that will be the case with wheat or flour.]

It is understood that the difficulty between Great Britain and Mexico, growing out of the supposed insult to the British flag, has been satisfactorily adjusted. Though a rumor is also mentioned that the new British minister to Mexico, is to be accompanied by a fleet, and is to demand satisfaction before he lands. Mr. *Bankhead* formerly secretary of legation in the *United States*, is appointed this minister. [This and the appointment of Mr. Packenham, late minister to *Mexico*, to be minister to the United States, are significant.]

The will of the late ex-sheriff Parkins, by which his property, amounting to about £30,000, will come to a Mr. Best, of Newark, N. J. has been established. Mr. P. resided with Mr. Best during several of the last years of his life. [We are glad that he found somebody to whom he could feel grateful, and who did not fleece him while living.]

Lieutenant Mouro, who killed Colonel Fawcett in a duel, had returned from the continent, and surrendered himself for trial. [We stated in the last Standard, that he had been tried and convicted. Such a statement we found in the papers, and we copied it.]

Twelve thousand seamen are out of employment in London, and a proportional number in Liverpool, Hull, &c. Factory operatives seem to be now pretty well employed; but there was a turn-out of four or five thousand at Ashton, for higher wages. Cotton had risen slightly. Lord Brougham was on a visit to Count Galifet, at Chateau Tholonet, in France, and was expected to proceed to *his own* seat at Cannes, in France, to pass a couple of months.

The Viscount de Chateaubriand and his secretary, the Marquis d'Espenel, with the Viscount de Tocqueville, arrived in London on Thursday afternoon, and took up their abode for a time at the York hotel, in Albemarle street.

All religious tests have been abolished in the *Scotch* universities. Wales is still in a disturbed state. The secret meetings have been broken up, but threatening letters are still sent, and there had been new fires.

At Crewe, in Cheshire, a *Mormon* priest undertook to baptize his wife, and drowned her. Great excitement ensued.

IRELAND.

The state trials are put off till the 15th January, and O'Connell had retired for a time to his "mountain home," at Derrynane. [It seems to be generally conceded that the prosecutions are to be a failure.]

At the usual weekly meeting of the repeal association, on the 20th, Mr. O'Connell began the proceedings by saying that not a moment should be lost before they expressed their veneration for the right reverend the Catholic prelates of Ireland. He read the resolutions recently passed by the archbishops, repudiating a state provision, and proceeded to eulogize the hierarchy.

He moved resolutions, which were carried unanimously, expressive of the veneration and gratitude of the Catholic laity of Ireland, to the hierarchy for their refusal of the "filthy mammon of the world."

The "O'Connell rent" was collected in the churches and chapels, on Sunday, the 19th. The produce, so far as known, is immense—about three times the average; in the Dublin district, it amounted to more than £4,000.

Mr. O'Connell handed in £103 15s. from Providence, Rhode Island; £24 4s. 4d. from Canada; £21 from Portland, Maine; and £23 11s. 5d. from Mexico (first remittance). At the close of the proceedings, the repeal rent for the week was announced to be £930.

Considerable alarm had been excited by the simultaneous appearance of many bonfires.

On the 23d November, Mr. O'Connell issued an address to the people, thanking them for the preservation of tranquility, and denouncing *ribandism*, *Billy Smiths*, and *bonfires*. He exhorts them not to harm or insult any man, but to work out their salvation in patience and peace.

FRANCE.

The visit of the Duke of Bourdeaux to England, had excited some uneasiness in the French government.—Prince Polignac was ordered to quit Paris. French emigrants are returning from Algeria, cursing that country. More fighting was taking place in it.

General Zempoure had, on the 11th ult. near Tlemcen, come upon the camp of Kalifat Sadi Embarakh Ben Allah, who, next to Abdel Kader, is the great light of the Arabs. He was killed in the combat, with four hundred of his troops, his standard taken, and his light extinguished. The legislature was to meet December 27th.

SPAIN.

Barcelona surrendered on the 20th of November. The queen's government is now in possession of the whole country, except Figeiras, occupied by General Ametler, with nine hundred men, and said to be provisioned for a year. The insurrection in Galicia had been put down, and Gen. Iriate, had fled with forty followers to Portugal, and had been permitted by the government to occupy quarters near Braga. The Lopez ministry, and Gen. Navarez, had resigned, and Mr. Olozaga was requested by the queen to form a ministry; but by a telegraphic despatch, received at Paris, it appears that Olozaga's administration had abruptly terminated All the appointments and honors conferred by the late regent, had been confirmed, and a general amnesty was proposed in the Cortes. Mr. Pidal, one of the moderate party, that is, neither *republican* nor *Carlist*, had been chosen president of the chamber of deputies.

RUSSIA.

A bloody battle was fought betwixt twelve hundred Circassians and a regiment of Russians, in which the latter were beaten, with the loss of six officers. By the arrival of a Russian regiment of chasseurs, the Circassians were finally beat off. [We believe there would be a lively sympathy with the Circassians, throughout the civilized world, if they did not traffic in their own children. Will the South think?]

HOLLAND.

We learn from Amsterdam, that associations are formed in that capital, as in London, to relieve the distressed and find them employment; the number of destitute and diseased persons there being very great, as it is in London, Edinburgh, and Glasgow.

ITALY.

The disturbances in the pope's States had not entirely ceased. Insurrection is still afoot.

An eruption of Mount Etna had taken place. No village or town was destroyed, but several residences of noblemen were, and one very large paper-mill. Catania did not suffer, the stream of lava having turned aside. No lives were lost.

GREECE.

Austria and Bavaria have recognized the new order of things. Russia refuses to do anything either way. Mavrocordato and Coletti had been appointed cabinet ministers.

TURKEY.

The government is much alarmed at the prospect of irruptions in the southern provinces, from the revolutionary Gre

Poetry.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

BY W. B. O. PEABODY.

How fast the rushing files of years
Move on their stern array! *
The messenger of joy and tears,
Of rising or decay.
While many a weary heart grows cold
To see how soon the tale is told,
The young heart wakes—the young eye seems
To catch new brightness from the gleams
Of glorious and reviving dreams,
That crown the New-Year's day.
This reminds us of the past,
When young existence ran,
A radiant current, bright and fast,
Before the storms began,
And threw the shadows of their wrath
Across the brightness of our path;
To cloud the visions sweet and strange,
Of youthful fancy in its range,
And teach us what a dreary change
It is—to be a man.

Bright as the good old winter blaze,
The high remembrance burns,
Soon as one glimpse of early days
The weary soul discerns.
The rising of the New-Year's sun
Brings back those pleasures, one by one;
The early "wish"—the glad reply
Of little voices ringing high,
Before the dawn was in the sky;—
The very sound returns!

Then, all that day, the sparkle played,
In every youthful eye,
The stern old teacher kindly laid
His week-day terrors by.
The New-Year's wish was warmly given;
There was no chill but that of Heaven,
To check the free and joyous glow
Of young emotions in their flow!
And even the wild winds moaned low
Through all the frozen sky.

And when, around the sounding blaze,
The evening circle spread,
The firelight cast on every face,
Its deep and radiant red,
We talked of darkness and its powers,
Of ghosts that walked in shivering towers;
Till, listening to the tales of wonder,
Each sound was like the startling thunder,
And our young heart was rent asunder,
In that delighted dread.

Like one who from a distant land
Returns his home to see,
And starts, to see the stranger stand
Beneath his father's tree:
To us the coming New-Year's day
Tells but of pleasure past away.
The *day*, without the *joy*, returns;
The *fire*, but not the *bosom* burns;
And there the spirit sadly learns
What life was meant to be.

The dial hands of heaven sublime,
Wheel round their brilliant way,
And point to man the lapse of time,
While man grows old and gray.
His joys and sorrows, hopes and fears,
Are sinking in the grave of years:
But this dark prospect is not all;
And though the shades of evening fall,
He yet *may* hear a *heavenly* call,
To hail a New-Year's day.

THE AGES.

How swiftly pass a thousand years!
And lo! they all have flowed away,
And o'er the hardening earth appears
Green pastures mixed with rocks of gray;
And there huge monsters roll and feed,
Each frame a mass of sullen life;
Through slimy wastes and woods of reed
They crawl and tramp, and blend in strife.

How swiftly pass a thousand years!
And o'er the wide and grassy plain,
A human form the prospect cheers,
The new-sprung lord of earth's domain.
Half clad in skins he builds the cell,
Where wife and child creates a home;
To Heaven he feels his spirit swell,
And owns a might beyond the dome.

How swiftly pass a thousand years!
And lo! a city and a realm;
Its weighty pile a temple rears,
And walls are bright with sword and helm.
Each man is lost amid a crowd;
Each power unknown now bears a name;
And laws and feasts and songs are loud,
And myriads hail their monarch's fame.

How swiftly pass a thousand years!
And now beside the rolling sea,
Where many a sailor nimbly steers,
The ready tribes are bold and free.
The graceful shrine adorns the hill;
The square of Council spreads below;
Their theatres a people fill,
And list to thought's impassioned flow.

How swiftly pass a thousand years!
We live amid a sterner land,
Where laws ordained by ancient seers
Have trained the soul to self-command;
Where Pride, and Policy, and War,
With haughty fronts are gazing slow,
And bound to their triumphal car,
O'er-mastered kings to darkness go.

How swiftly pass a thousand years!
And chivalry and faith are strong;
And through devotion's humble tears
Is seen high help for earthly wrong:
Fair gleams the Cross with mystic light
Beneath an arch of woven gloom,
The burgher's pledge of civil right,
The sign that marks the monarch's tomb.

How swift the years! How great the chain
That drags along our slight To-day!
Before that sound returns again,
The Present will have streamed away:
And all our world of busy strength
Will dwell in calmer halls of Time,
And then with joy will own at length,
Its course is fixed, its end sublime.

Sterling.

LIFE.

Nothing that altogether dies,
Suffices man's just destinies.

So should we live, that every hour
Should die, as dies a natural flower—
A self-reviving thing of power;
That every thought, and every deed,
May hold within itself the seed
Of future good, and future meed;
Esteeming sorrow,—whose employ
Is to *develop*, not *destroy*,—
Far better than a barren joy.—*Milnes.*

Miscellany.

From the Liberty Bell for 1844.

LEWIS HERBERT.

AN INCIDENT OF NEW ENGLAND SLAVERY.

BY EDMUND QUINCY.

"Words are things," said Mirabeau, and very troublesome things men have sometimes found them. Abstract propositions are now and then as dangerous as edged tools. The "rhetorical flourish" of the Declaration of Independence has produced effects, of which the honest men who uttered it never dreamed. It produced an explosion in France, which shook all the thrones of Europe, and unsettled the deepest foundations of old establishments. It has overthrown the domestic institutions of the British West Indies, and is even now threatening our own with destruction. There is no telling where its ravages will be stayed. Indeed, a new idea is at any time a very dangerous thing to be allowed to go at large in a quiet community. If a man has hold of one, he must take care how he lets it go. If he cannot knock it on the head, led him make a cage for it in his own breast, where it may serve to divert himself and his particular friends, occasionally; but let him beware how he turns it lose upon society. It will be almost sure to worry himself first of all, and then to play the very deuce in the neighborhood. And the mischief is, that when a new idea is once on foot, it is next to impossible to catch it or destroy it. And this, notwithstanding the respectable part of society has an instinctive antipathy to the anomalous monster, and does all it can to prevent its mischiefs, and to despatch it, and that generally without much regard to the punctilios of the chase. The world is sadly infested, at this moment, with these vermin. A man cannot be at peace in his study, his pulpit, his business, his sect, his party, or his possessions, for them. They respect not the old philosophies and theologies; they dabble in physic and in law; they buzz about in churches and capitols; they interfere between men and their spiritual and temporal masters; like harpies, they carry away the very meat and wine from our tables; they demand a reconstruction of society; they even come betwixt us and our very bank stock and money bags. I wonder that the well-disposed part of mankind do not make a grand *battue* for the extermination of these pests of the species. We shall never have a quiet world again, until they do.

Our ancestors, of the times that tried men's souls, had their own experience of the practicable nature of new ideas. The discussions which ushered in the great "rhetorical flourish" of the Fourth of July, "that all men were created free and equal," were not held in a corner, and would not always be limited to a fit audience. The slaves, as they stood behind their masters' chairs, (for be it known to our southern brethren, that their favorite system, though ever a patriarchal, was not always a peculiar one,) or mingled in the excited crowds in the streets, could not help hearing statements of general principles, which, though notoriously a stupid generation, they contrived to generalize sufficiently to make them include themselves. A practical consequence of these new ideas of human rights was, that many slaves made free with so much of their masters' property as was comprised within the circumference of their own skins, and, dispensing with the parental care under which they had grown up, rashly undertook the charge of themselves. Among this thoughtless and ungrateful class, was Lewis, the slave of a wealthy and distinguished New England gentleman, whose real name I shall disguise under that of Herbert. Lewis was born in the house of Mr. Herbert, and had grown to manhood in his service. He had no reason to complain of harsh treatment, or of inattention to his bodily necessities. He had passed the middle period of life, and was not many years younger than his master, who ever treated him with much consideration and indulgence. In the realms of the kitchen, he ruled with absolute sway,—one of those despots, of whom most families, whose traditions reach so far back, have heard the fame and the deeds. Mr. Herbert scarcely dared to bring a friend home to dine with him without consulting the convenience of Lewis; and as to a dinner-party, the master of the house, knew himself to be but second in command, on such a field day. Over the larder, the kitchen, the wine-cellar, the plate-chest, and the china-closet, he reigned undisputed sovereign.

Notwithstanding his ample rule and high prerogatives, (and Lewis magnified his office,) he was never quite satisfied that he had his due. He heard the word slave used as the most ignominious epithet that could be applied to human infamy—and he learned to hate it. He heard the blessings of liberty extolled as the birthright of all mankind—and he wished to know what they were. He did not see (poor slave that he was!) why he should endure a condition which so many great men seemed to regard with such abhorrence, or why he had not as good a right to that freedom of which they discoursed so eloquently, as they had. I must do Mr. Herbert, however, the justice to say, that it was not from his lips, or in his house, that Lewis imbibed these extravagant ideas. He was (God help him!) a staunch tory, and held all these leveling doctrines in utter abhorrence. But the air was tainted with them, and it is not to be wondered at that poor Lewis should have been infected, especially as his temperament and condition pre-disposed him to receive the contagion. He was so severely afflicted, that he resolved to leave the home where he had been born and bred up, and where he enjoyed all the substantial goods of life, in pursuit of that phantom, liberty—that *ignus fatuus*, which has often led men such a dance, and at last left them in the mire. Accordingly, one fine night, he left his master's house, with a heavy heart, and many tears; for the love of the African race for their homes and old familiar haunts, amounts to a passion. With many a bitter regret at leaving his old master and his young mistress, and with many a sigh at all he left behind, he fared forth in search of what great men have deemed but a name—of freedom and self-mastery. Whether his experience confirmed or confuted this philosophy, I am not able to say. All I know is, that he never returned to his master's house, though he well knew that he would receive a joyful welcome, and full restitution to all his former dignities. Mr. Herbert, though grieved and hurt at the departure of Lewis, took no measures to recover his services, but suffered him to seek a better condition, if he could find it.

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Several years had passed away since the flight of Lewis, and no tidings had been heard of him. The cloud which had been so long gathering, now brooded in blackness over the land, ready to burst upon it in a storm of desolation. Indeed, the first red drops, the forerunners of the coming tempest, had fallen at Lexington, and men were awaiting the general crash with hearts of mingled hope and fear. The siege of Boston was forming gradually, and the timid of either party were endeavoring to escape to it, or from it, according as their political principles led them to welcome or abhor the protection of the British crown. Mr. Herbert was a royalist—the most loyal of the loyal. His faith in the omnipotence of the British parliament was worthy of a crown lawyer. He believed that the struggle would soon be over, and its only result would be to establish King George III. more firmly than ever upon his throne, in the hearts of the people. He had retired several years before, to his country seat, about ten miles from Boston, and his advancing age and increasing infirmities, indisposed him to a hasty removal to a beleaguered capital. Though he had held office under the crown, still he was not especially obnoxious to the popular side, and he hoped that he might be permitted to remain a quiet spectator of the struggle, unmolested by either party. He thought that an elderly man and his young daughter could not be regarded as very dangerous obstacles to the progress of a revolution. He hoped that age and innocence might be safe from popular violence. But, good, easy man, he had been brought up under the old ideas. Had he lived to this time, he would have known better.

It was a blustering evening, about the beginning of May, (not the May of the poets, but the May of New-England,) in the year of grace, 1775. Mr. Herbert and his daughter, his only child, were seated together in the parlor (for in those days drawing-rooms were not) of his pleasant country house. The shutters were closed, and the heavy crimson curtain drawn, concealing the deep recesses for the windows, and the inviting window-seats, now, alas! seen no more below. The light of the noble wood fire, (always a necessary attendant of a New-England May, and that season was what Horace Walpole would have called a *hard* spring,) roaring up the ample chimney, its jambs adorned with Dutch tiles, and its mantelpiece, with carving in wood, of which Grinlin Gibbons need not have been ashamed, flashed comfortably back from the pannelled walls, pleasantly overpowering the rays of the wax candles on the table. Every pannel of the wall supported a full length portrait of some of the ancestral Herberts, from the pencil of the Limberts and the Blackburns, of the early provincial days, while upon two of them, the magic art of Copley had impressed an immortal moment of the cheerful age, and of the brilliant youth of the pair before us. Change but the brocaded dressing-gown, and crimson velvet slippers of the old man, for his claret-colored dress coat, with gold buttons, and gold-buckled shoes, and divest his head of the black velvet skull-cap, turned up with white silk, and you could scarcely tell which was the picture and which the original. And under the green riding habit, heavily laced with gold, and the riding cap, with its black ostrich plume, you could not fail to discern the form and features of the beautiful Emily Herbert; Curiously carved, high-backed arm-chairs; cabinets that would have driven a modern collector mad; tables of every variety of shape, some grasping a huge ball, in a single clawed foot, while others sustained themselves upon an unaccountable confusion of legs; and other strange furnitures, whereof modern upholstery knows not the names, were duly arranged in their proper places, about the ample apartment. The survivors must blush at the confusion in which they now awake and find themselves, after their half century of sleep, in modern drawing-rooms. Books, there were good store, and in the corner, by the door, a globe, brought from the library for some special consultation. The father and his fair child sat by the fire, beside a small table, upon which stood the supper tray. The repast was slight, but the display of plate was such as would be thought unbefitting the occasion in these days. But in that world, before fancy stocks—when cities under water, and railways to the Dismal Swamp were unimagined things, much capital, comparatively, was invested in plate. And these marks of wealth, reported by the British officers, who were feasted in Boston, on their return from the conquest of Canada, are said to have been a main temptation to the ministry, to seek to repair their necessities, by the taxation of the colonies. Tall decanters blushed with the glowing vintages of Maderia and Portugal, and beside them an exquisitely delicate bowl of curious chnia, sent up the fumes of that punch, which was our fathers' "earliest visitation, and their last at even."

The old man sat looking wistfully into the fire, while his daughter, leaning her cheek upon her hand, gazed anxiously upon his face; for those were days that made fair young brows look sad and thoughtful before their time. The clock in the hall had just struck ten, when they were roused from their contemplations by the sudden opening of the door. They hastily looked round, and, to their surprise, the long lost Lewis stood before them. Time had somewhat altered him, and his whole air and bearing was changed from what it was of old, but he it was. "So you have returned at last," began Mr. Herbert, but he was hastily interrupted by Lewis; "Sir," he exclaimed, in an earnest tone, "you must instantly leave this house. You have not a moment to lose." "Leave my house! at this hour! why, pray?" "Because the mob is coming, vowing your destruction, and that of all that belongs to you." "The mob! and for what?" "They say that you have been the cause of all their troubles, that they have discovered letters, and what not ——— but make haste, sir, they are close at hand. If you will listen, you can hear them even now." He hastily opened the window, and a confused murmur of voices was heard, approaching nearer. Mr. Herbert, who had started to his feet at the first address of his slave, now sunk despondingly back again in his armchair. "I cannot go," said he; "save my child, and leave me to my fate." "For God's sake, exclaimed Lewis, "rouse yourself. They will murder you. They swear that you are worse than Hutchinson, and that they will have your heart's blood." The old man shook his head. "Leave me," said he faintly, "and save her." "Dearest father, do you think I will leave you?" cried Miss Herbert, passionately embracing him; "if you will stay, I will stay with you. But will you suffer your only child to see you murdered before her eyes, and then to be exposed to the fury of a rebel mob?" This expostulation seemed to revive him in some degree, and the resolution beaming from his daughter's eyes gave him new strength and courage. There was indeed no time to lose. The shouts and imprecations of the excited populace were now too distinctly audible, as they approached the rear of the house. Mr. Herbert was almost carried out of the house, through the hall door, between his daughter and his slave. The house was about a quarter of a mile distant from the high road. There were no artificial grounds around it. The thick grass grew up to the door, and the natural lawn was irregularly dotted with aboriginal elms and oaks, which the axe of the pioneer had spared. At some distance on the left, the lawn was skirted by a young growth of forest trees. To this point Lewis first directed the steps of his charge, and under its shelter they approached the road, before the mob had reached the house. There he paused for a moment, to allow his companions to take breath, and to permit the stragglers, who were coming in from the country around, to leave the road free. They looked towards the house. Lights were seen flashing at every window. The mob were in search of them. They could hear distinctly the curses of disappointment and rage. Presently the windows were dashed through, and the furniture thrown furiously out upon the lawn. The very quiet room, where, a quarter of an hour before, all had been peace and stillness, was stripped of all its treasures to heap high the bonfire which was to crown the orgies of the night. The mob had soon broken into the wine-cellar, and this circumstance, and the prospect of the "festal blaze," it is probable, was the safety of the fugitives, by delaying the pursuit. Presently the bonfire began to crackle and blaze, and the shouts became more ferocious under the combined influence of liquor and mischief.

Foolish tourists in America complain that we have no amusements in this country. I wish they could have been at Walnut Hill that night. But they are a perverse generation. Have they never heard of our merry times of old; sacking Gov. Hutchinson's house, and tarring and feathering obnoxious officials, and the grand old tea party of '75? And then our rare sport in burning convents, and halls dedicated to freedom, and dragging insolent varlets about the streets, who dared to say that the Declaration of Independence meant anything, and shooting them down at the doors of their printing offices! They might at least have remembered the fun we had in hoaxing "the English epicures," into investing their solid hoards into a very rotten commodity of ours, called public faith, worth about as much as a dicer's oath, or the bought smile of a prostitute. And our repudiation, too! If that be not an excellent jest, I should like to know what is? I say nothing of the royal pastimes of burning men alive, by a slow fire, of hunting negroes with bloodhounds and rifles, of whipping women to death, and selling one's own children by the pound; for these are the recreations of our betters, the guarded prerogative of the privileged classes. This kind of game is strictly preserved and secured for the amusement of our masters, as the chase was in old time, confined to the corresponding class in Europe. Like them, too, our lords claim the privilege of pursuing their game over the soil of their vassals. But, though shut out from these diversions of our superiors, we can still share with them the stirring excitement of the mob, the delicate pleasantry of repudiation, and the delicious irony of lynch law. Why, what would these cavillers have? No amusements, indeed!

The blazing bonfire soon attracted all the loiterers in the road, and Lewis seized the opportunity to cross it, with his companions, into the fields beyond. He knew that the main roads in every direction would be soon thronged by the great numbers, attracted by the blaze, and he pushed across the fields towards the sea shore, about two miles off, as the most probable way of concealment or escape. They hurried along, as fast as the infirmities of Mr. Herbert would permit, over the uneven surface of the land—and slow enough it seemed to his companions. The night was more like one in November than in May, and the chilly wind drifted the clouds in black masses over the waning moon. They accomplished in safety, about half the distance, and found themselves in a lane leading to the coast. Here Mr. Herbert declared that it was impossible for him to proceed. It was in vain that his daughter and Lewis endeavored to reassure him and drag him forward. He sunk despondingly upon the ground. At that moment a single horseman rode up. He stopped to see what was the matter. The cloud passed from the moon for an instant, and he saw at a glance how it was. "So the old rascal has got away," said he with an oath, "but I'll soon bring those that will settle his business." He was just putting spurs to his horse, when Lewis, seeing the emergency of the case, seized his bridle fast. It was but the work of a moment. The horseman was dragged from his seat, and thrown upon the side of the lane, and Lewis had lifted Mr. Herbert into the saddle. Leading the horse, and entreating Miss Herbert to assist in steadying her father upon his back, he hurried onward as fast as he dared. This was the more necessary, as they heard the dismounted cavalier, as soon as he could recover his breath and his senses, making towards the light, raising for assistance. It seemed as though they never would reach the end of the lane. Mr. Herbert swayed up on the saddle like a drunken man, and it was with difficulty that they kept him from falling. Before they had gained the shore, they knew that their pursuers had been put upon the right scent. They were nearing them fast, when the fugitives at last came out upon the sands. The hurried footsteps, shouts, execrations, and dancing lights of the mob, seemed fearfully near. What were they to do? Fortunately, Lewis espied a gentleman's boat-house, built over a little creek hard by. 'I must make free with Colonel Vernon's boat,' exclaimed he, and suiting the action to the word, he demolished the padlock on the door with a huge stone. By an equally summary process, he freed the boat from its moorings, and pushed it out of its covert. It seemed to be too late, for the rioters were almost upon them. He dashed through the waves, and taking Mr. Herbert in his arms, deposited him in the forward part of the boat, and then, in like manner, placing Miss Herbert at the helm, with a hurried instruction how to hold it, grasped the oars. A second's delay or misadventure had been fatal, for the crowd were already upon the beach, exulting over their prey. But a single stroke of the oars placed them beyond their reach. Maddened with drink and rage, the pursuers rushed into the sea, with yells and imprecations, in hopes to seize the boat. A shower of stones rained upon the fugitives. But, luckily, the rioters had no fire-arms, and a sweep or two of the oars placed them beyond danger and annoyance. The bay upon which they were launched, was so completely land-locked, that it was more like an island lake than the wide Atlantic. They were soon careering over the genle billows, leaving the confused noise of the baffled mob far behind them, and they forgot, for the moment, in the sweet sense of present security, what they had suffered and lost.

As soon as the first tumults of joy were over, Lewis explained his agency in the matter. It seems, that after he left Mr. Herbert's house, he had gone to Portsmouth, in New Hampshire, where he lived until he happened to hear that his old master had removed, permanently, into the country. He then returned to Boston, not long before, and went into the service of a distinguished patriot. He had left the town previous to the siege, with this gentleman's family. It was in this situation, that he heard of the popular excitement against his old master, as a traitor to the country, (whether just or not, we have not time now to inquire,) and of the determination of the populace to wreak their vengeance upon him. By pretending to join them, he had been able to get enough in advance of them to defeat their plans, as we have seen. While thus explaining, the boat rounded the point of Long Island, and was instantly challenged from his majesty's frigate Arethusa, which lay at anchor in the channel. Explanations were soon given. The fugitives were cordially welcomed to the hospitalities of the ship for the night, and, the next morning, they were safely landed in Boston.

* * * * * * * *

(To be continued.)

From the New-York Tribune.

HYDROPATHY, OR WATER CURE.

BY CAPTAIN CLARIDGE.

The system of medical treatment by water alone, first practiced by Preissnitz, in Germany, is rapidly extending its fame, and multiplying its disciples, throughout Europe, and already we are made acquainted with some partial attempts to introduce it in this country. We trust that some adequate experiment will soon be made on this side of the Atlantic, for we have no doubt that important and beneficial results are destined to flow from this reform. From the *Glasgow* (Scotch) *Argus*, of September 21st, we copy the following report of a lecture by Captain Claridge, an eminent English apostle of this system, which we commend to the attention of all inquirers:

"On Thursday evening, Captain Claridge delivered a lecture on hydropathy, or the cold water cure, to a large, and highly respectable audience, in the Assembly Rooms, Ingrahami street.

He began by stating that though, on the former evening, he had explained who Vincent Preissnitz was, where he resided, and what was the nature of the water cure which he had introduced, still, as many might be present who had not an opportunity of hearing him before, he presumed it would be agreeable to them that he should say something on these points again. Preissnitz was the son of a farmer, who possessed the property on which the establishment at Graefenburgh is now situated.—While a boy, he had frequent opportunities of seeing an old man in his neighborhood, who cured cattle by means of cold water, and from him he learned the mode of treatment, which, in the course of time, he made applicable to the cure of diseases in the human frame. This led to his being consulted by his neighbors, with whom he was almost invariably successful, though at that time he knew little of the water cure compared with what he afterward did. His fame spread, and he was soon visited by the respectable part of the people, both in his own and other countries, who were afflicted with diseases. He now began to make a profession of it, and, like a second Columbus, might be said to have discovered a new world. In 1829, he began his first establishment, when he had forty-six patients. The numbers gradually increased, till in the year before we visited it, which was in 1840, the patients amounted to 1570. And of what classes were these composed? Among them were ten princes and princesses, and one hundred counts and barons; so that people of the very highest rank and title put faith in his mode of cure. There were, indeed, people of all descriptions, military as well as medical men; of the latter, there were seventeen, and among them, only one Englishman. But it might be said, "How came it, if Preissnitz has performed such extraordinary cures as related of him, that he has not, instead of 1,500, at least 15,000 patients under treatment?" The answer to this was, that there were at that time about fifty other establishments of the same kind in Poland, Russia, Hungary, &c.; and he believed they had now increased to nearly one hundred; there were five establishments on the Rhine alone.

Another objection urged might be this: "You state that extraordinary cures have been witnessed by you and others at Graefenburgh, but it is possible you may have been deceived the whole time; you thought you saw cures performed, but they might not be real." Now, let it be admitted that he was deceived—that he was misled as to the cures he had witnessed—still it was to be remembered that he was not the only person who had been at Graefenburgh; there were hosts of other witnesses, and among them seventeen medical men, who were not likely to permit themselves to be deceived in a matter of such importance. There were persons present from a great number of different countries, who surely could not all be made dupes of, especially on a mattter that concerned their own health. [Here the captain read a list of the members who were at the establishment from Austria, Gallicia, Poland, Hungary, Russia, Saxony, England, &c.] All these 1576 could not be deceived, nor could the vast numbers who had preceded them.—But, he begged to ask, how came it, if the cures were not real, that not a single line had ever been written against this establishment? If there was anything wrong in it—if the volumes which had been published, setting forth the cures that had been performed at Graefenburgh, were not true—why had they not been contradicted? Where was Graefenburgh? On the confines of Austria and Poland, situated on a mountain, one thousand feet above the level of the sea. Here Preissnitz had erected a large establishment, and from 1829 down to the time of his visit, not fewer than seven thousand five hundred people had been under his treatment. You will naturally inquire how many deaths took place during that time, out of this number? His answer was, only thirty-six—only thirty-six deaths out of seven thousand five hundred patients. This would be looked upon as very extraordinary, considering that Graefenburgh was the public hospital of Europe—the place to which people resorted, who could not get themselves cured elsewhere; for he had found that the patients there had consulted the most eminent medical men of their own, and some of them of other countries, before they ever thought of proceeding to this temple of Hygeia.

The statement, therefore, would be regarded as very extraordinary, and it would very properly be asked, how did he know, to a certainty, the truth of this statement? It was ascertained by the following means: They obtained it from the police. The Austrian government was exceedingly jealous of the congregation of people within its dominions. Whenever a few people were known to be assembled together, the police were employed to take notice of them, and watch their proceedings; and when there collected at Graefenburgh from forty to fifty individuals, the circumstance attracted the notice of this active and jealous government, and it was instantly placed under the surveillance of the police. So strict was this surveillance, that if any person who went to Graefenburgh wished to know if a friend had been there, or was there at the time, he had only to go to the police, and would receive his information in five or ten minutes. If a person wished to know what had become of any friends, who had been there; whether they had died, or gone away, the police could at once inform him; they knew everything that occurred, and could tell what had become of every visitor. It was from this source he received his information, to corroborate that which he had learned from other parties. Now, could anything speak louder, or more forcibly in favor of the water cure, than the fact, that only thirty-six out of the extraordinary number and character of cases of Graefenburgh, had been fatal.—There was another thing that was very striking on this point. Every morning the patients resident at Graefenburgh congregated together in great numbers at the wells, to drink water. They naturally soon became acquainted with each other, and everything that transpired was known throughout the establishment; so that if people were not cured, the fact would soon spread abroad. It might next be inquired, would hydropathy cure all diseases? His answer was, that water would cure everything that anything else would cure, and other diseases besides; it would cure any disease over which drugs had no power."

From the Dial.

THE COMIC.

BY RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

The pedantry of literature belongs to the same category. In both cases there is a lie, when the mind, seizing a classification to help it to a sincere knowledge of the fact, stops in the classification; or learning languages, and reading books, to the end of a better acquaintance with man, stops in the languages and books; in both the learner *seems* to be wise and *is* not.

The same falsehood, the same confusion of the sympathies, because a pretension is not made good, points the perpetual satire against poverty, since, according to Latin poetry and English doggerel,

Poverty does nothing worse
Than to make man ridiculous.

In this instance the halfness lies in the pretension of the parties to some consideration on account of their condition. If the man is not ashamed of his poverty, there is no joke. The poorest man, who stands on his manhood, destroys the jest. The poverty of the saint, of the rapt philosopher, of the naked Indian, is not comic. The lie is in the surrender of the man to his appearance; as if a man should neglect himself, and treat his shadow on the wall with marks of infinite respect. It affects us oddly, as to see things turned upside down, or to see a man in a high wind run after his hat, which is always droll. The relation of the parties is inverted,—hat being for the moment master. The multiplication of artificial wants and expenses in civilized life, and the exaggeration of all trifling forms, present innumerable occasions for this discrepancy to expose itself. Such is the story told of the painter, Astley, who, going out of Rome one day, with a party, for a ramble in the Campagna, and the weather proving hot, refused to take off his coat when his companions threw off theirs, but sweltered on; which, exciting remark, his comrades playfully forced off his coat, and behold, on the back of his vest a gay cascade was thundering down the rocks with foam and rainbow, very refreshing in so sultry a day;—a picture of his own, with which the poor painter had been fain to repair the shortcomings of his wardrobe. The same astonishment of the intellect at the disappearance of the man out of nature, through some superstition of his house or equipage, as if truth and virtue should be bowed out of creation by the clothes they wore, is the secret of all the fun that circulates concerning eminent fops and fashionists.

From the Child's Friend.

THE TOLL-MAN'S FAMILY.

A TRUE STORY.

In the town of Dessau, in Germany, there was a long, wide bridge over the river Elbe. The ends of the bridge were much lower than the middle. The toll-man's house was placed upon the highest part of it, in the centre. In the spring of the year, when the ice was breaking up, there arose a great storm, and the river, with the broken pieces of ice, came roaring down so violently that the ends of the bridge were soon carried away, and nothing was left but the middle arch of the bridge, with the toll-man's house upon it, which looked as if it were upon a little island in the middle of the river. The force of the river was so great that it was impossible that this arch should stand long, and the poor toll-man feared that his house would soon be carried away by the waves, and his wife and children all drowned. There were a great many people on the banks, pitiying the poor man's fate, and he and his wife and children screamed to them for help; but the storm was heavy, and the ice made it dangerous, and they were all too cowardly to go out in a boat to try to save the poor family from drowning. Among them was a rich count, who held up a large purse of gold, and offered it to any one who would go and save the toll-man, and his wife and children; but no one would risk his life for money. At last a poor man came along in a wagon; and as soon as he saw the danger the poor people were in, he set off in a little boat, and never minded the storm. He got safely to the toll-house; but he had to go three times before he brought away the whole family. Just as he was landing the last load, the arch gave way, and the house was carried down the river. The poor father, and mother, and their children, were too happy to speak, when they found they were safe.

The count offered the poor man who saved them, the purse of gold. "No," he said, "my life was worth more than money, and I do not wish to be paid for doing right." The count urged him to take it; he still refused it for himself, but said to the count, "I wish you would give it to the poor toll-man, who has lost all his clothes and furniture, and who has so many little children to feed."

THE CHURCH AND CLERGY.

Sand, when executed for the murder of Kotzebue, behaved at his execution with great decency and composure. He requested that no clergyman might attend him, because it was, in his opinion, a degradation of the clerical order, to require their presence on such occasions.

A TERRIBLE PICTURE.—Some of our readers have seen, no doubt, a picture in a late number of Punch, or "London Charivari," one of the pictorial papers; but in the subject of this engraving, there is more food for tears than laughter. It is called "Capital and Labor." In the upper portion is Capital, represented by one of the aristocracy, sitting in his easy-chair, surrounded with the most costly luxuries, and taking a glass of sparkling wine from a silver salver, held by a sleek, fat footman, in livery; while at the front door of the mansion is seen his coach and four with its liveried attendants. In the ladies' drawing room fat lapdogs are yawning, and luxurious dainties lavished on a monkey. Now, look beneath. Men, women, and children, are seen at work, in nakedness and hunger, in deep, dark coal-mines, miserable wretches, crippled by labor, are starving to death; mothers glaring upon their emaciated infants, which they press with skeleton finger, while their task-master is seated on his bags of gold. There is a thick door shut against the wretched, with ponderous patent locks, at which Love knocks in vain, and Hope weeps, but cannot enter. It is, indeed, a terrible picture of English life.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

FARM WORK FOR DECEMBER.—If you have any bog land that will not bear a team in summer, and you intend to subdue it by covering up the surface with gravel or loam, you may do the principal part of labor in the winter, when the meadow is frozen over. In order to do this you will need to keep a pit open, and unfrozen. If you place a large quantity of pine boughs on the surface, you will prevent deep freezing. You should by all means drop your gravel &c., in heaps, and not spread them till next August, when you will find all the soil that was covered, nearly subdued, and you have only to subdue, by covering up, the spaces left between the heaps. Your gravel will kill more sward in this way, than when carted on in August.—*Ploughman.*

"Oh dear, Mr. Foster! you jest when you say my babe is the handsomest one you have ever seen—you must be soft-soaping it." "Well, madam, I thought it needed soap of some kind."

"Father wants you to send him two yards of black broadcloth, he don't care what color it is, and when he kills his pigs last week, he'll pay you what you owe him!"

TEXAN REVOLUTION.

Republished (with additions) at Washington, D. C., from the Northampton (Mass.) Gazette.

To which is added,—

A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON, ON THE ANNEXATION OF TEXAS, AND THE LATE OUTRAGE IN CALIFORNIA—REPUBLISHED, WITH ADDITIONS, FROM THE LIBERATOR. By PROBUS.

This is a pamphlet of about 100 large octavo pages. Only a small part consists of the republications; the additions being ten or twelve times larger than the originals. The subjects discussed, are:—

I. The history and merits of the Texan Revolution, under the following heads:

1. The perfidy of the President, and the lawless proceedings of citizens of the United States, who went to Texas "to sow a rebellion."

2. Kindness, hospitality, and generosity of the Mexicans; ingratitude and treachery of the revolutionists.

3. Pretexts of the Revolution. Under this head is a very full account of the political changes which have taken place in Mexico, and of their causes;—the working of the Federative or Federal form of Government, as compared with the Consolidated or Central, in the South American States; a comparative history of *Nullification* in Mexico and the United States; the difference between the South American Federal and Central systems substantially that between our present form of government, and the form proposed by ALEXANDER HAMILTON; the political history of the South American States, and the history and prospects of nullification in the United States, some test of the comparative value of the two systems.

4. Real Causes of the Texan Revolution.

II. The subject of the second Part, or Letter, is the design of annexing Texas to this Union, *at the first session of the next Congress*. The subdivisions of this subject are:—

1. Review of a letter (said to have been, originally, private,) of ex-Governor Gilmer, of Virginia, on the necessity of the speedy annexation of Texas.

2. The principles, speeches, reports, official correspondence, and operations of the leading and confidential friends of John Tyler, in the Cabinet, and in Congress; the alliance between them and the leading members of the democratic party for the extension and perpetuation of slavery and the slave trade, by the acquisition of Texas and California; the outrage committed by Commodore Jones in the latter province, a part, and in execution, of the secret schemes of the cabinet, and a natural result of their spirit and purposes; the ostensible reasons for that outrage examined.

3. The determination and tendency of their policy to bring about a war between the United States of the one part, and Mexico and Great Britain of the other; it being perfectly understood that the former cannot be despoiled of territory fifteen times as large as the State of New-York, and eighty times as large as Massachusetts, without war with Great Britain, as well as with her.

4. The Oregon Bill, a part of the said schemes.

5. The questions of *Visitation* and *Search*, on the coast of Africa, for the arrest of slave trading pirates; the actual extent of the slave trade, and its exclusive prosecution under the American flag; the Quintuple and Ashburton Treaties, Gen. Cass's pamphlet and correspondence in France.

6. Negotiations of our government with Mexico for the cession of Texas and California, from the accession of Gen. Jackson to the present time; Character and proceedings of Messrs. Poinsett and Butler, ministers of the United States, in Mexico; suppression, and probable destruction of official documents; *corruption* brought to light; correspondence of Messrs. Webster and Thompson, with Messrs. de Bocanegra and Almonte; *mistranslations*, in our Department of State, and in our Legation at Mexico, of Mexican official documents.

APPENDIX.

1. John Quincy Adams's opinion of the conduct of our government towards Mexico, extracted from his address to his constituents, September 12, 1842.

2. Collection of Proclamations of neutrality, issued by Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Van Buren, and Tyler.

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JONATHAN LAMBORN, *Principal.*
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Chester co. Pa. August 31, 1843. 6m.

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